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CHRONICLE.

IN Parliament. **ON** Friday week the House of Lords sped some Bills on their way, and, at the instance of Lord SPENCER, talked about the Ordnance Survey, Lord CADOGAN confessing the importance of, and promising, a continuous keeping up of the maps to date. In the Lower House the Government acknowledged that needs must when the Devil and Mr. BUXTON drive, by accepting in the Factories Bill the eleven-year limit prescribed by the majority of the House the night before. The Bill was then read a third time. The alteration will deprive Lancashire householders of some of their comforts, and though no doubt children between ten and eleven are better at play than in a manufactory, they are better in a manufactory than at school. But cant doth reign, and laws must be adjusted thereto.

Both Houses were occupied with business of importance on Monday night. The Manipur matter came before the Upper House—"the Upper House, as flunkeys call it," quoth the *Daily News*, by the way; we are not in a position to speak with the authority of this scribe as to the language of flunkeys, but if they do so call it, they show commendable accuracy. Speeches of considerable merit were made, if not by Lord RIPON (who, however, himself failed to reach the pitch of his usual fatuity), by Lord CROSS (who may be said to have redeemed, as far as anything can be redeemed, the error of Sir JOHN GORST), by the Duke of ARGYLL (who very properly objected to Lord RIPON's being fatuous at all), by Lord KIMBERLEY, Lord NORTHBROOK, and Lord DERBY (who all spoke worthily), and by Lord REAY (who need not have reminded the House that he had been in India). In the House of Commons, after Mr. SWIFT MCNEILL had not had his fill of Mr. BALFOUR in the ordinary way of question and answer, he moved the adjournment to discuss a distress in Donegal, of which he and his unfortunately failed to produce any evidence but their own assertions. Then the Education Bill came on, and Mr. BARTLEY, in a very honest and sensible speech, expressed the objection of some Tories who are not weathercocks or wiseacres to that measure. It was discussed from various quarters, and the debate adjourned.

The discussion was continued for practically the whole of Tuesday night, and again adjourned. Lord CRANBORNE, who had been speaking at the adjournment on Monday, resumed his speech, and took the line of those Conservatives who think to make the best of a bad matter by strengthening, as they call it, the Voluntary schools. In the subsequent debate Mr. LAWRENCE represented what Mr. GRAY (one of those newfangled Conservatives over the exact nature of whose Conservatism one sometimes ruminates) called "old Toryism." Mr. BRYCE and Mr. STANHOPE took the debate back from the House in general to the front benches, the former by asking for, and the other by stoutly refusing, popular control of Voluntary schools; Mr. BIRRELL displayed that curious undergraduate smartness which passes with some folk for scholarly wit; and Mr. LLOYD GEORGE assured the universe that, *foi de Lloyd George*, the Church "ground the people with rackrents," and "plundered the nation to build schools"—which, by the way, seems an uninteresting way of using one's plunder. The House of Lords had done some minor work more useful than exciting.

The Education Bill debate was continued in the House of Commons on Wednesday, and a division was taken on Mr. BARTLEY's amendment, the numbers being 318 to 10. Let us put on record the names of the twelve good men and true (including tellers) who on this occasion had the courage of their opinions. They were Mr. BARTLEY, Mr. BARING YOUNG, Sir RICHARD TEMPLE,

Baron DIMSDALE, Mr. HOWORTH, Mr. COSMO BONSOR, Mr. WHITMORE, Mr. ROYDEN, Mr. EDWARDS-MOSS, Mr. W. LOWTHER, Mr. J. W. LOWTHER, and Mr. J. W. LAWRENCE.

The House of Lords began to occupy itself with the Land Purchase Bill on Thursday, but adjourned early, the principal opposition (or rather criticism, for only Lord DENMAN opposed it) coming from the Duke of ARGYLL. The House of Commons was busy all night with the Army Estimates. Earlier the SOLICITOR-GENERAL had stated that the Public Prosecutor was keeping his eye on the case of EVELYN V. HURLBERT.

Foreign and Colonial Affairs. The prominence given in the foreign news of the early part of the week to such things as the trumpety melinite affair in France to gossip about the relations of that country with Russia (who, it seems by the way, will not play false as arbitrator for the *beaux yeux* of France, nor swear eternal friendship with her, but does not mind replacing English workmen in Russian arsenals by Frenchmen), to a new "Armenian outrage," and the like, shows the absence of news of importance. It was, however, of course proper that the TURPIN case should be discussed in the French Chamber, and the Government, by the mouth of M. DE FREYCINET, seems to have given satisfactory explanations. There were serious riots in Bordeaux, the consequences of a strike which has since ceased.—The latest development of McKinleyism in America seems to be a demand that Canadian railways shall not be permitted to carry American goods. Why not decree that every Yankee who spends a penny in Europe is a traitor?—On Wednesday the outbreak against the Turks in Yemen was declared to be more serious than had been supposed, fresh news of rioting at Bordeaux was received, together with descriptions of festivities (in which the British fleet at anchor took part) in honour of the Emperor of AUSTRIA at Fiume.—On Thursday morning, with almost indecent and certainly unwise haste, a Cretan outrage was added to the Armenian. The persons concerned in these matters should remember the immortal censure on one of an allied, though not the same, profession, that "he kept not time." The coincidence in this case is really too suggestive, not to mention that Turcophobia is a dead horse in England, and even Mr. GLADSTONE could not flog it into vitality now.—The French Chamber has refused to ratify the Brussels Convention on African matters by a very large majority, the occasion having served for the display of some very choice chauvinism.

Racing, Yacht and Turf. Amid a good deal of second-class racing last week, the defeat of Simonian, Orion, Benvenuto, Cereza, and other good horses, by Peter Flower in the Electric Stakes at Sandown, was perhaps the most interesting thing. The *Iverna* kept up her luck on Friday week in the Royal Southern Yacht Club Regatta. The race round the Isle of Wight, for the Queen's Cup, given to the same club, on Saturday was less satisfactory, the *Iverna* and the *Valkyrie*, the latter of which won, having only light airs to take them round, while the others were far behind. On the same day Mr. ROSE's Bel Demonio won the Wellington Plate at Sandown. The Bibury Club Meeting on Tuesday provided some good racing, but no single event of very great interest, and the principal event of the Newcastle Summer Meeting on the same day was the winning of the North Derby by Mr. STEVENSON's Bosphorus from a large field. At the Stockbridge meeting proper, which succeeds that of the Bibury Club, no one dared oppose Amphion for the Stockbridge Cup, the chief race of Wednesday. At Newcastle Queen's Birthday won the Northumberland Plate. Thursday provided nothing very interesting at either place.

On Friday week Surrey beat Warwickshire and Middlesex Gloucestershire at cricket. On Saturday an extraordinary match was finished at Brighton, between Cambridge University and Sussex. Over fourteen hundred runs were made, no innings on either side contributed less than three hundred, while all but one were over three hundred and fifty, and Sussex, going in against the hopeless deficit of 412, actually made nearly nine-tenths of it, and finished only 48 behind. On the same day Oxford made a very bad show against Lancashire, being beaten by an innings and 54. The rain of Tuesday greatly affected cricket and caused a break in the hitherto excellent performances of Cambridge. HEARNE and ATTEWELL got them out at Lord's for 36 in one innings, and 113 in the other, M.C.C. thus winning by an innings and almost as many to spare as Cambridge had made. Mr. WOODS, however, had not been in the Cambridge team, and the Club had had an ideal batsman's wicket on Monday. Oxford did better against a somewhat weaker team at Brighton; for, though they had to follow on, in the second innings Mr. LLEWELLYN and Mr. WATSON were not out for 56. It was no use, however; for, though the single innings' defeat was saved, and the University made nearly two hundred in the second innings, Sussex won by nine wickets on Wednesday, when Yorkshire, less fortunate, were actually beaten in one innings by Surrey.

Meetings. An interesting and curious meeting was held at St. James's Hall on Friday week to celebrate the Jubilee of the Colonial Bishops' Fund. The Mr. GLADSTONE of 1891 attended, gave his reminiscences of the origin, and revelled in anticipations of that Disestablishment which to the Mr. GLADSTONE of 1841 seemed anathema maranatha. He also, perhaps not too adroitly, recalled the fact that Archdeacon MANNING, "whose whole mind and heart were then given to the 'Church of England,'" had spoken on the earlier occasion. It is shocking to relate that a live person after this speech smiled pleasantly, and said, "I never before heard 'BARABBAS giving his reminiscences of ISCARIOT in the days 'of their innocency.'—Lord SALISBURY received a deputation on our commercial relations on Friday week, and on Saturday a rather despondent letter was published from Archbishop WALSH on the prospects of Home Rule, and a very pathetic one from Mrs. O'CONNOR on the unhappy dupes of Home Rule at Tipperary. Some correspondence between the London General Omnibus Company and the LORD MAYOR was published on Tuesday, in which that distinguished magistrate did not cut a very good figure as interfering to save omnibus boycotters from their fate. Remarks of Sir PETER EDLIN's, by no means complimentary to his amiable efforts, also appeared in the papers.—A dinner was given to Mr. T. W. RUSSELL on Tuesday, at which Mr. CHAMBERLAIN spoke, and pleasantly compared the attitude of the Gladstonians to Home Rule to that of a mediæval army carrying a dead corpse at their head. On the same day a deputation waited on the POSTMASTER-GENERAL on the subject of the postage of newspapers and periodicals. In this matter, as in many others, people seem a little blind to the real question—which is, Ought the Post Office to be a "spending department," or at least one that is barely self-supporting, or ought it, as at present, to be a source of revenue? If the former, let those who wish it remember that to the Income-taxpayer and him only will the piper look for his wages.—A crowded Liberal-Unionist meeting was held at St. James's Hall on Wednesday, and addressed by Lord HARTINGTON and Sir HENRY JAMES.

HER MAJESTY visited, or at least halted at, Miscellaneous. Edinburgh, last week, on her way to Windsor.

—The PRINCE and PRINCESS OF WALES opened a new wing of a hospital at Eastbourne on Saturday; on which day the judgment of the Court of Appeal in EVELYN v. HURLBERT, which refused a new trial, was given. And, indeed, it would have been an evil day for English law if it had been otherwise; the clamour on the subject being obviously the utterance, partly of the dirty "Purity" folk, who scented some filth and wanted to have it over again, partly of the mischievous persons who welcome any inquisition into private life, and partly of those well-meaning, but not much less mischievous, people who regard the law as an engine, not for punishing specific and specified offences, but for making it unpleasant for anybody who offends their sense of fitness.—The Royal Agricultural Society's Show at Doncaster and the HANDEL Festival at the Crystal Palace began on

Monday.—Lord SALISBURY, having appointed Canon LEGGE to the Bishopric of Lichfield, certain exponents of the Nonconformist conscience naturally discovered that a Conservative and the brother of an earl could have no good thing in him. Unfortunately, this amiable but hasty generalization has drawn from Nonconformist and Radical parishioners of the Vicar of Lewisham perhaps as remarkable a series of testimonials as any bishop-designate has ever been furnished with.—In the picture sales of the past week some paintings and drawings of WAITEAU—a master who does not often come upon the English market—have fetched very high prices, two paintings exceeding, the one five, the other three thousand guineas, and the drawings reaching a heavy average of hundreds.—Awards for life-saving at the wreck of the *Utopia* were published on Wednesday, and also the particulars of the additional pensions &c. bestowed on Mr. QUINTON's wife and mother and upon Mrs. GRIMWOOD.—In the dispute between Colonel NORTH and his architect a verdict was given for the architect's full claim, and Lord COLERIDGE refused stay of execution.—Wednesday was a great day for festivities and celebrations of divers kinds. Eton celebrated a Jubilee, which was at the same time a kind of postponed Fourth of June; the PRINCE and PRINCESS OF WALES visited the Agricultural Show at Doncaster; the Duke of CONNAUGHT laid the first stone of the Church House; the Actors' Benevolent Fund Dinner and the Royal Academy Soirée came off, the former with speeches from Mr. IRVING and others; and a Masque of Flowers was held at the Inner Temple, successful in all points except one, that its charitable purpose was defeated owing to the unlucky fact that the studious lawyers who bide where the Templars did till through pride they decayed, had unluckily forgotten the law forbidding the taking of money for theatrical performances in unlicensed buildings. Lest, therefore, certain authorities caring for the smallest things, indulgent to Salvation Army crowds, but vexatious to the dove-like barrister, should come down like a volution on the fold, the money had to be returned at the doors. Let us hope that everybody re-returned it to Lady JEUNE. Mr. HENRY CAMPBELL obtained a verdict for 250*l.* in Dublin against a Cork paper for libelling him anent the O'SHEA case; the evidence adding to the mystery which seems to envelop everything where Mr. PARNELL and letters are concerned. This case was afterwards strangely complicated by another letter from Mr. PARNELL (who, by the way, married Mrs. (*ci-devant*) O'SHEA on Thursday), suggesting forgetfulness on Mr. CAMPBELL's part, and is left in fine confusion. Professor JEBB also delivered a very interesting review of the Hellenic studies of the year, the chief item being, of course, the new ARISTOTLE. The proposed Central London Railway, more lucky than the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Extension, got its preamble passed; and the London tailors threatened to strike as nine men. The dispute was, however, promptly settled again. Mr. FRANK DICKSEE's election as R.A. is likely to be as popular as any of the kind since Mr. FRITH's. Cases of interest affecting the departed *Great Eastern* steamship and the marionettes at the Aquarium have been part heard during the week.

Sir PRESCOTT HEWITT was one of the most famous of English surgeons.—GEORGE PARR was once among the first—perhaps was the very first—of English cricketers, and General BRONSART VON SCHELLENDORF had made himself a name MOLTKE-wise as a staff officer in the German war.—Mr. A. C. EWALD had made books with diligence, and not without information.

At the end of the week it has been announced Theatres. that M. MOUNET-SULLY, who was advertised to play *Ruy Blas* and *Edipe Roi* next week at the Royalty Theatre, is not coming to England. We have no reason to believe that this is due either to sickness or other inevitable accident, or to any kind of default on M. MOUNET-SULLY's own part. Whoever is answerable for the change—an unlucky one—has in our opinion been exceedingly ill-advised to trifle in this manner with the expectations of the public.

A TAMENESS QUITE SHOCKING TO SEE.

THE best thing said at the meeting of the Liberal-Unionist Federation on Thursday, in St. James's Hall, proceeded from the mouth of the Rev. Dr. DONALD FRASER. He is unreported, but his rebuke lives in the meek acceptance of it

by Sir HENRY JAMES, from whom it drew an expression of penitence and a faint promise, for self and partners, of amendment. Dr. DONALD FRASER exhorted the Liberal leaders not to be so tame in the future as they had been in the past. Sir HENRY JAMES was so inspired by this appeal, his blood was so stirred by it, that he was "almost tempted" to promise that at some future time he really would take off his coat and fight with a will. This future time was generally indicated by the words "when the battle comes." "Begorra, you're in it," said the Irish driver to the anxious fare who was inquiring as to the whereabouts of some dreadful hole which broke the continuity of the road along which they were travelling. Sir HENRY JAMES is in the battle, and his coat should be already off. He has not advanced so far as Mr. WINKLE did when, in a celebrated encounter, he stripped himself for the fray against a judiciously selected antagonist, and announced that he was going to begin. Sir HENRY JAMES gets no further than the announcement that some time or other he may possibly take off his coat, and his resolution seems to spend itself in this faltering promise. Dr. DONALD FRASER's remonstrance and Sir HENRY JAMES's response to it remind us in some particulars of the conversation between Sir LUCIUS O'TRIGGER and Mr. BOB ACRES. Of course, tameness and the quality opposite to it are to a great extent matters of temperament and training. As a Scotchman, a Presbyterian, and a clergyman, Dr. DONALD FRASER is naturally of a combative habit. He is by threefold qualification a fighting man. The peaceful profession of the law, unlike the militant calling of the preacher, indisposes a man to words of violence. The fault we have to find with Sir HENRY JAMES—and it is the only reproach to which he lies open—is not simply that he does not take off his coat, but that he will not even put off his silk gown. Lord HARTINGTON is, perhaps, in some degree obnoxious to the same criticism. He is convinced, but he is not moved; and he convinces without moving. Like the clergyman and the actor, in GARRICK's story, Lord HARTINGTON preaches the truth as if he only half believed it, while Mr. GLADSTONE is profoundly moved by his own stage passion. He is, perhaps, the most notable instance that can be cited in disproof of DIDEROT's "*Paradoxe sur le Comédien*."

The great want of the Liberal-Unionist party is a man who is capable of getting into a passion; who can be sincerely what Mr. GLADSTONE is theatrically; who can denounce wrongdoing and falsehood with genuine indignation, and hold up to the scorn which they merit the accumulated offences against political honour and the obligations of patriotism which make up the Gladstonian policy and tactics. We are really engaged in a veiled, and scarcely veiled, civil war; and, as has happened in some civil wars, the Liberal-Unionists are too much disposed to spare the old friends and comrades drawn up against them. They receive and repel the attack of the enemy; but they do not take the offensive with sufficient eagerness and obstinacy. If Mr. BRIGHT were living, and some fifteen or twenty years younger than he was when the Separatist surprise was first started on the country, Dr. DONALD FRASER might not have found it necessary to tax the Liberal-Unionists with tameness. The rest of the Unionist party would have been forced to keep up with that he urged forward, on the principle which led HUDIBRAS to wear only

one spur,
As wisely knowing, could he stir
To active trot one side of 's horse,
The other would not hang

in the rear. This one spur is wanting. Even Mr. CHAMBERLAIN does not seem to be equipped with it or to use it vigorously enough. We shall be told, perhaps, that it is impossible to attack a scheme and a policy which are studiously concealed, which do not exist at all, or which exist only in shapes varying from day to day in the dark recesses of Mr. GLADSTONE's mind. But the scheme is not the question. The methods by which Home Rule is recommended, the suggestion, and more than suggestion, of what is false, the crafty suppression and bold denial of what is true, the scandalous violations of controversial good faith which characterize the Gladstonian polemic, would, if they were thoroughly exposed and understood, put the Separatist party out of court. The fact that Home Rule is desired as the means of spoliation, terrorism, and deferred treason; that it would put Ireland into the hands of systematic law-breakers, controlled, in the first instance, only by an Imperial Parliament, swayed by their abettors and accomplices, is the

real argument against Home Rule, in any of its forms. It is quite independent of the particular plan which Mr. GLADSTONE may produce. If this argument could be brought home with force to the mind of the English nation, Home Rule would be permanently left out of the programme of "What the Liberals propose to do," which Mr. CHAMBERLAIN has discovered. It is to this point that the Unionist argument may most profitably be directed.

We have so often spoken of the services which Lord HARTINGTON and Sir HENRY JAMES have rendered to the Unionist cause, and to that of liberty and order in Ireland, that we have felt the less hesitation in referring to the one shortcoming on their part which detracts from the efficiency of those services. They argue the question too exclusively as if it were one to which the ordinary Parliamentary methods were applicable. They have done so, and they did so on Thursday, with admirable skill and conclusiveness. But this work has been accomplished; and work of another kind is needed. Patriotic conviction requires to be stirred into patriotic passion. The sense that the thing ought not to be done needs to be quickened into a determination that it shall not be done. Lord HARTINGTON and Sir HENRY JAMES are as we have them, and we are glad to have them as they are. Perhaps if they essayed a more fervid style of oratory they might not succeed perfectly in it. A man cannot raise his own moral temperature to blood-heat if he is naturally rather cold-blooded. But Liberal-Unionism needs its HOTSPUR or RUPERT, and a politician conscious of dash and go and fire might usefully place himself in communication with Lord WOLMER, or the Secretary of the Liberal-Unionist Club.

MANIPUR IN THE LORDS.

IT appears to have been recognized, even by those who have very scant affection for the Upper House, that its Manipur debate on Monday contrasted favourably with that in the House of Commons, which itself was not a bad specimen. That the speakers were almost without exception provided with a distinct *locus standi* by official experience might be urged, if Radicals were a little more ready-witted, as chiefly a proof of the abominable favouritism which confines the highest offices in India or in England as regards India to a privileged class, to descendants of belted earls of old, like Lord CROSS, and to hereditary bloodsuckers of the English people, like Lord REAY. Even then it might be replied, with sufficient force, that the hereditary bloodsuckers seem to have made remarkably good use of their time in acquiring information on the subject. But we need not dwell on this line of argument. The solid sense which is the great characteristic of the House of Lords was, indeed, not less shown by the silence of those who did not speak than by the speech of those who did. In another place the statesmanship and shrewdness which are undoubtedly the portion of all the best Englishmen is constantly marred and spoiled by the incursion of fools who rush in, without knowledge and without brains, to talk about subjects which require both. It would be astonishing if there were no such persons in the House of Lords, though the mere fact of its constitution secures it from being afflicted with them in such numbers as the other assembly groans under. All but frantic aristophobes must admit that a peer has, *ceteris paribus*, as good a chance of not being born a fool as a commoner; all but the same persons must admit that folly is apparently a positive attraction, in many cases, to a constituency. But the proof of the pudding is best in the eating, and by this proof the Manipur debate in the Lords was certainly a good one. The influence for good seems to have extended even to Lord RIFON, though the Duke of ARGYLL, with his usual acuteness, at once hit and hammered home, in the fashion of a very JAEZ, the nail into the weak place of that curiously weak and infelicitously well-intentioned person's oratory. Lord RIFON had a good subject in Sir JOHN GORST's ill-advised and not too intelligible fling (Lord CROSS's reply to which, by the way, marks the difference of our days from those when the famous "the King has made out a new list of so-and-so, in which I do not see 'your name' was written), and a generous affection for mediocrities might have been the feather to impel his steel. But he managed to spoil all by the implied concern for the fate of the "native" and indifference to the fate of the Englishman, on which the Duke of ARGYLL fastened.

With the exception of this opening speech, and even to some extent not with the exception of it, the whole tone of the debate was good and worthy of the occasion. The most satisfactory thing, perhaps, was the almost unanimous recognition along the whole line, or both lines, from Lord Ripon upwards, that arrest in Durbar may be a necessary thing, but must be a thing to be avoided as far as possible. Englishmen of England are not so ignorant of the meaning or the meanings of the word Durbar as some Englishmen of India seem to think, and the more sensible and well-informed of them know that, in the only meaning of that word which could justify the absurd imputation of treachery, the Manipur Durbar was not a Durbar at all. But they also know that, on the very showing of the defence, the intended arrest was a blunder of the deepest dye. By as much as it becomes more distant from treachery, by exactly so much does it infallibly approximate to a confession of weakness and shiftlessness. That the UNDER-SECRETARY'S utterances should be condemned on all hands was, of course, to be expected, and Lord DERBY'S distinguishing quality came out well in his reminder that the actual loss was surprisingly small. But it must be remembered that this very fact increases the incomprehensibility in that military conduct of the affair of which the Indian Government delays its explanation so strangely. Lord DERBY was equally right in deprecating on general principles the throwing of blame on actions of apparent rashness. No doubt we won India by rashness, constantly repeated, and rashness has done not a little to keep it for us. But there is rashness and rashness. When a man is in such a situation that rashness may win a great stake for him, and that without it he must almost certainly lose, he is not to be blamed if he put his fate to the touch, even though he lose. But when there is not the slightest necessity for rashness, when winning is certain or highly probable if the plain dictates of common-sense are followed, then rashness is blamable, whatever be the result. If a man throws away a hand with the ace in it to take miss, and then leads the wrong card, we do not exactly say "O poor fellow!" when he is loosed.

THE LORD MEDDLER.

THE LORD MAYOR [has had to complain that certain "paragraphs" which he quotes from the *Standard* are "utterly devoid of foundation." One of these so-called paragraphs consists of the words "But his proper functions do not comprise uninvited interference in everybody's private concerns." It would appear, therefore, that, in the LORD MAYOR'S opinion, there is no foundation for the belief that he has not a general right of uninvited interference. We should have discovered as much for ourselves from merely watching the actions of the present holder of the office. Lord Mayor SAVORY has interfered uninvited in the strike of the Omnibus-men more than once. It is seldom that fussy intrusion of this kind is not also silly, and the LORD MAYOR has not made an exception to the rule. Nobody had much reason to complain when he came forward as mediator in the settlement of the strike. If he saw nothing absurd in lending himself to Messrs. SUTHERST and BURNS to be used as a screen, that was his look-out. But when he came forward first to propose that the Companies should compound the offences of the men charged with riot, and then to make himself the advocate of other men who had been dismissed, without stopping to find out whether the dismissal was not thoroughly justified, the LORD MAYOR was giving a flagrant example of a kind of folly which is particularly common and very mischievous nowadays. It was, perhaps, only his misfortune that the second piece of interference had all the air of a silly attempt at retaliation for the very well deserved snub he brought on himself by the first.

The LORD MAYOR'S first piece of meddling was his letter to the General Omnibus Company asking them, if possible, to put a stop to the proceedings undertaken against the men accused of riot and intimidation during the first days of the Omnibus strike. Forgiveness of injuries is no doubt most commendable; but then they should be your own injuries, and of a strictly private character. But the men charged with intimidation are accused of attacking and injuring, or endeavouring to injure, the drivers and conductors who remained loyal to the Company. It would have been not at all meritorious in the Directors to forgive the hurt done

or threatened to these men, but, on the contrary, as their motive could only have been the wish to gain popularity for themselves, very selfish and mean indeed. Besides, the alleged rioters had been sent for trial, after an inquiry before a magistrate, for a public offence. This would have made all interference highly improper, and so the Company informed the LORD MAYOR, who, as he was reminded by the Chairman with some malice, is "Chief Magistrate of the City," and therefore a most improper person to recommend such irregular conduct. It was after undergoing this snubbing—which was done in public—that the LORD MAYOR thought fit to take up the case of twenty-four men who asserted that they had been dismissed for the part they had taken in the strike. He did not pretend to have any proof of this beyond their bare word; but he thought that enough, and he called upon the Company to give explanations. The Company might perfectly well have paid no attention; but it was probably anxious to rebut the charge, and as the opportunity to do this was combined with a chance to snub the "Chief Magistrate of the City" again, it did answer. The men were dismissed for dishonesty or for "low earnings"—a term which, under the circumstances, requires no explanation. Drivers and conductors might easily revenge themselves for the loss inflicted by the ticket system if they were allowed with impunity to make their trips without fares. In any case, the LORD MAYOR'S charge was one which, as the Company told him, he ought not to have brought without some evidence. This second snub has obviously been felt pretty acutely, to judge from the extraordinary explanation into which it has stung the person who drew it upon himself. It has caused the Company to be informed that "his sympathies are not with dishonest men, nor with those who break the law; but he does feel for men who have worked unduly long hours, and who have demands made upon them which can only be realized by those who have fully investigated the question." If the LORD MAYOR had not been led by a too partial reliance on his disposition into believing that he has the faculty to be an agitator, he would have seen how remarkably silly this answer is. He has charged the Company with dismissing men on false pretences and by a breach of a recognized understanding. When he is shown that his accusation is unfounded, and ought not to have been made, he replies that he feels deeply for overworked men. Apparently the LORD MAYOR argues in the recesses of his mind that sympathy with A carries with it a general right to bring unfounded charges against B. He also appears to hold that, if a given line of conduct is injurious to A, any man who attributes that line of conduct to B without evidence must be considered to be justified by the goodness of his heart. These are not beliefs which are confined to the LORD MAYOR. They are held by many persons who find emotion useful for purposes of advertisement; but the LORD MAYOR has confessed them with rare candour, and illustrated their practical working with exceptional and useful folly.

AUSTRIA AND ENGLAND.

EVEN the most feather-headed person need not be cautioned not to attach too great importance to the civilities which have passed between the Emperor of AUSTRIA and the British fleet at Fiume. When the EMPEROR wished that, "in case of any European conflict, he may have the British fleet on his side," it was, no doubt, a wish as sincere as it is banal, and as banal as it is sincere. Everybody in his senses would wish to have on his side the strongest fleet in the world with the greatest prestige. To Austria, too, with the weakest fleet (though, curiously enough, the only one that has a great recent naval battle to its credit) of any great Mediterranean Power, the friendship of such another fleet must be specially valuable. Even if this were not so, there are too many records in history of princes and nations who have been united not merely by lip compliments to-day and at daggers drawn to-morrow. It is not courtesies and compliments, it is not feelings of gratitude for favours past or even to come, that determine the alliances of nations; it is, in part, the intelligence of the men who at a given crisis direct them, and in part certain hard facts of immediate interest or necessity which even fools cannot ignore or trifle with. A man might as well consider himself secure for ever against a lawsuit with the guest who

dines with him to-night as a nation plume itself upon the utterance of a sovereign who has just been saluted with a hundred guns, one of which would outweigh the broadside of an old line-of-battle ship.

All this is common sense, even commonplace. Yet there are reasons why sensible men should be especially glad at civilities passing between England and Austria, and reasonably hopeful that, if the need come, something more solid than civilities may unite the two. The famous attack which Mr. GLADSTONE some years ago made on Austria has always passed, and will always pass with justice, as the capital proof of his congenital, his carefully cultivated, and his now unsurpassed, and probably unsurpassable, ignorance and misapprehension of the simplest facts of foreign politics. It was false then, and had for a long time been false, that Austria was anything but a beneficent Power to her subjects; it is now false than ever. But if it had been as true as it was, or even as it is, false, it would have been all the same a foolish and unstatesmanlike thing to say. Nothing in the worst ages of Austria's history—allowing for times and seasons and the difference of manners—equals that treatment of a portion of her subjects by Russia which draws from Mr. GLADSTONE such mild and gentle censure. But, if it had been the other way, a statesman and a man of sense in England would always be a little blind to the faults of Austria and very kind to her merits. Her worst, if not her only, fault is a lack of strength, which is due partly to an immensely long and, in places, terribly exposed frontier, but more to the operation of Mr. GLADSTONE's own beloved Home Rule principle. This fault she would help if she could, and she is to a great extent making the best of it. Her poverty—another fault, the legacy of ill-management, but also of ill-luck in the past—is mending by degrees. In every other respect she is of all nations the most suitable ally for England. Individually, an Austrian of the best type is perhaps the man in all the world with whom an Englishman of the best type gets on best, and has most in common. Nationally, the two nations are almost the only pair in the world between whom rivalry is almost impossible, and whose desires mutually assist each other. We might for treaty reasons and auld lang syne object to Austria's expansion southwards, but no interest of England's could be hurt if the Austro-Hungarian flag waved from the Danube to the Gulf of Salonica. On the other hand, we want nothing that Austria wants, and there is nothing she has that we would not rather see in her hands than in the hands of others. Her work in Bosnia has extorted admiration from some who began with the absurd Austrophobia which was common among Liberals a few years ago, and which now survives only in a few crotcheteers and monomaniacs utterly careless or utterly incapable of attending to facts. We wish her position were more stable; but England can do a little to make it so, and every effort used in the making will bear fruit fifty-fold in benefits to England herself.

THE ARCHITECT AND THE MILLIONAIRE.

THE jury who awarded Mr. CUTLER the damages he claimed from "Colonel" NORTH might conceivably have been influenced by the fact that the plaintiff would feel the loss of the money, and that "the Nitrate King" would not. But there is no reason to suppose the existence of prejudice, since the case, when it came to be examined, turned out to be virtually an undefended one. Indeed, we cannot readily see what Mr. NORTH has gained by coming into Court, except the pleasure of lightening his purse by the payment of counsel's fees. He made an exhibition of himself in the witness-box, and appeared to enjoy doing so. But the LORD CHIEF JUSTICE succeeded in somewhat abating his pretensions, and politely requested him to behave "as if he were the poorest subject of the QUEEN." The poorest subject of the QUEEN was characteristically depicted by the Master of Balliol, the other day, as a man with two hundred a year. Mr. NORTH talks as if he were a man with two hundred a minute. Then why, it may be asked, in the name of wonder, should he dispute a bill of less than three thousand pounds? There are mysteries of the human mind which science cannot penetrate. There are—though this may be a branch of the same proposition—very rich people who never pay their tradesmen until they are threatened with legal process. Of course, if any great question had been involved or a fraud had been attempted, Mr. NORTH would have acted very sensibly and

properly in fighting, whatever the sum might have been. But there was nothing of the kind. It was simply that when Mr. CUTLER sent in his account Mr. NORTH knocked off 2,718*l.*, and refused to pay it. The dispute arose out of a house which Mr. NORTH ordered for himself at Avery Hill, Eltham, a neighbourhood where distinguished men have ere now sought repose. It was in September 1888, when the *Sidus Septentrionale* was new in the financial firmament, that this stately dome was decreed by the discoverer of a delicious substitute for guano. The mansion is described as a most luxurious one, "replete with marble staircases, picture galleries, sculpture galleries, winter garden, and every possible convenience," doubtless including gold matchboxes. A repletion of marble staircases might perhaps not prove attractive to every weary child of effete culture. But it deserves to be recorded in Mr. NORTH's favour that he apparently showed himself superior to the miserable affectation of a library. The self-created millionaire who cannot refresh his mind with *Bradshaw* and ROBSON ROOSE on *Gout in the Stomach* would hardly be diverted though TOBIAS SMOLLETT rose from the dead. Mr. NORTH's palace has cost him the very moderate and reasonable sum of a hundred and fifteen thousand pounds. Yet he grumbles at the price. So splendid is so costly. The jury gave the plaintiff a verdict in five minutes, and Mr. CUTLER must feel, like Lord CLIVE, astounded at his own moderation.

Even Mr. NORTH, who seems to be a somewhat "harbitary gent," was unable to deny that his house had been well built, and the work in it well done. But, he said, he had been deceived. He had been told that it would not cost him more than thirty, or forty, or sixty-five thousand pounds, or some such sum, and believed it was more than a hundred thousand. Well-known architects, Mr. CHARLES BARRY and Mr. CHATFIELD CLARKE, were called to say that thirty thousand would have been a ridiculous estimate, and that eighty thousand for the building alone would have been much nearer the mark. Mr. CUTLER, on the other hand, told a perfectly plain story, which the judge and jury naturally believed. He said he had told Mr. NORTH that no estimate would be possible without plans and specifications. But Mr. NORTH would not wait. He was going to Chili; he wished operations to proceed in his absence, and Mr. CUTLER ought to know what was wanted. "I find the 'money,'" he remarked with genial courtesy; "I cannot 'provide you with brains.'" Fortunately, Mr. CUTLER was very well able to take care of himself. He carried out his commission liberally, and he has insisted upon being well paid for it. He has recovered the full amount for which he claimed, with five per cent. interest since it became due, and has had the satisfaction of seeing his employer in a very unpleasant predicament. Perhaps the most amusing part of this singular trial was Mr. NORTH's plaintive remark that he "thought Mr. CUTLER 'was a gentleman.'" When Nitrate Kings their titles take, the rest of the world should be only too proud to serve them on bended knees for such remuneration, if any, as may seem to their chemical majesties meet. By way of showing Mr. CUTLER how a gentleman ought to conduct himself, Mr. NORTH insinuated, without the slightest justification, that his architect had received commissions—or, in plain English, bribes—from tradesmen. If Mr. NORTH has again occasion to build, he may be recommended to enlist the services of that eminent architect, Mr. ROBERT FERRARS, whose opinions are fortunately upon record. "I advise everybody who is going to build to build 'a cottage. My friend Lord COURTLAND came to me the other day on purpose to ask my advice, and laid before 'me three different plans of BONOMI's. I was to decide on 'the best of them. 'My dear COURTLAND,' said I, immediately throwing them all into the fire, 'do not adopt 'either of them, but by all means build a cottage.' And 'that, I fancy, will be the end of it.'" If Mr. NORTH had contented himself with a cottage, he might have seen the end of it long ago.

BISHOPS AND VICES.

"MANY years ago" Dr. MOORHOUSE, who is now Bishop of Manchester, expressed an opinion on gambling. Here it is:—

"Many vices are clearly recognizable as distorted virtues, 'but gambling is wholly mean and vicious, and bears no 'trace of any virtue, of anything noble or generous."

These remarkable words "made a strong impression upon" Mr. HENRY HOLIDAY, and if they are not correctly reproduced above, it is Mr. HENRY HOLIDAY's fault. For he treasured them up in his memory, in the seclusion of Oak Tree House, Branch Hill, Hampstead, and was lately moved to convey them to an evening newspaper. Whether Mr. HOLIDAY is as determined a vegetarian as his postal address would seem to imply, we have no means of knowing, but it would not surprise us if he were. For it is clear from the style of his communication that he was impressed by the Bishop's words, and committed them to memory, not as an example of how foolish it was possible for a future Bishop to be, but because he actually thought the aphorism rather creditable to its inventor.

The delightful assumption that gambling is a vice has, since Mr. HOLIDAY's communication was made public, been submitted to a practical test. Two persons in middle life, and of irreproachable nobility, generosity, and respectability, determined, for the purpose of experiment, to gamble. Tossing for sixpences is, according to Mr. THACKERAY, "a most fascinating sport." They resolved to try it. One of them produced a sixpence, and spun it in the air, catching it in his hand as it fell. "Heads!" cried the other. The coin was revealed, and lay with the "reverse" (or "tail") side uppermost. The loser instantly produced another sixpence, and the winner put both into his pocket. They then carefully scrutinized their mutual conduct, and discovered that neither had done anything in any way mean or vicious. They had certainly gambled, and hence it appears that the deliverance of Dr. MOORHOUSE was not justified by facts.

It is sad to find that a man who was for many years a successful parish clergyman and preacher in London, who subsequently travelled to the uttermost parts of the earth, and occupied there a position of the first importance, who is now bishop of a great see, and either sits or soon will sit among the peers in Parliament, can ever have expressed himself in so preposterous a manner. For it is abundantly clear that, whoever says advisedly that gambling is "a vice" and is "wholly mean and vicious," would be logically bound to say the same thing of drinking, and not only of drinking, but of eating and sleeping. It is vicious to drink too much, vicious to eat too much, and vicious to be asleep when your health or your duty require you to be awake. In exactly the same way it is vicious to expend in gambling the resources which ought to be employed in the ordinary business of life. These things may be beyond the ken of the sage of Oak Tree House, Branch Hill, who, if we recollect right, once entertained Mr. GLADSTONE at a Home Rule garden-party; but how they can ever have escaped the notice of anybody who was ever going to be any kind of bishop is one of those things that pass understanding. Can Mr. HOLIDAY's memory have misled him? We pause for the bishop's indignant assurance that it has.

M. DE FREYCINET'S DEFENCE.

THE melinite affair is not unlikely to lead to an attack on M. DE FREYCINET's position, both as Minister of War and as Premier. He has, indeed, obtained from the Chamber of Deputies an unqualified vote of confidence by a large majority. But it seems doubtful whether the vote was not rather meant to be an expression of the Chamber's confidence in the French army. The cult of the army is highly orthodox in France, as indeed it always has been. A Minister who says "If you condemn me you will be held to be casting aspersions on our army which every right-minded Frenchman must necessarily believe to be above reproach," can generally obtain a vote of confidence if he has any case at all. The feeling is a most respectable one in the main, but it has sometimes rather absurd effects. It secures, for one thing, a constant hearing for persons of the stamp of M. DÉROULEDE, whose stock-in-trade is endless blethering about the French army, its magnificence and virtues. It also, as in this case, occasionally helps a Minister to slip out of the difficulty of justifying acts of administration. In this case nobody, except a few survivors of the Boulangist movement, has brought general accusations against the army. The charge against M. DE FREYCINET himself is one, not of corruption, but of want of judgment. It appears by his own final confession that, more than two years ago, he was aware both of the charges brought by M. TURPIN against M. TRIPONÉ, and that the melinite detonator, which

was supposed to be a French secret, was in the possession of foreigners. The question why in that case he did not take proceedings at once is a very natural one, and M. DE FREYCINET's answer to it is not satisfactory. It amounts to this, that M. TURPIN's accusation was not supported by sufficient evidence, and that, if M. TRIPONÉ had been brought to trial, the foreigner would have obtained what was in fact an official guarantee that he had got possession of a State secret. But, however little M. TURPIN was disposed to say, a *juge d'instruction* would soon have got at the facts. The Government knew its secrets had been betrayed, and could hardly believe seriously that foreigners did not know what they had paid for. Besides, this last argument ought to have held good for refusing to take proceedings after M. TURPIN's pamphlet had appeared.

The truth, which M. DE FREYCINET does not affect to deny, is that he hung back two years ago because the mischief was done, and no real good could come of a scandal. The council which he summoned to examine M. TURPIN's charges discovered easily that the secret of the detonator had been betrayed, and soon convinced itself that the chemist was endeavouring to get his price at once from the French War Office and from foreigners. It concluded that proceedings against M. TRIPONÉ would only puff his wares, and decided not to do him that service. M. TURPIN was playing a very dangerous game, and it is not wonderful that he burnt his fingers. M. DE FREYCINET knows his audience, and must be supposed to be the best judge of what would influence it; but we incline to think that he would have made a more effective defence if he had based it entirely on the truths which he had set forth in one part of his speech. In that passage M. DE FREYCINET stated plainly enough his belief that the laborious secrecy maintained by almost all War Offices is as good as useless. The fact is that every Government in Europe has adopted its own system of armaments and military organization, and could not change them except after years of work and enormous outlay. None of them would put itself to such sacrifices merely because a neighbour had some weapon or some explosive a little better than its own. M. DE FREYCINET might have gone on to say that better weapons do not necessarily mean a better army. In the war of '70-'71 the French rifle was certainly better than the German; but it was the Germans who won. Then, too, it has become almost a physical impossibility that one Power should possess a secret weapon infinitely superior to its neighbours. If its men are drilled to use it, some knowledge of its nature must be made public. You cannot keep the armament of a million of men dark. As there are several thousand ingenious manufacturers, chemists, and artillery officers scattered all over Europe who are on the look-out for every hint, it cannot be a matter of more than a month or two before the nature of this new weapon would be divined, and then an equivalent, or half a dozen equivalents, would be soon found. The desperate precautions taken to preserve secrecy only, in the long run, serve to increase the work of the War Offices, except that they also hamper the studies of army officers. To get a really good weapon, and then labour to make his men better than his neighbours', should be the object of a War Minister. As it is, he seems to pass a great deal of his time in directing a search for the absolute, which it is probable he will never find.

POLITICS, ENGLISH AND IRISH.

THE Government have not been long in obtaining the assent of the House of Commons to the second reading of the Education Bill, and for a very good reason. It has not suited—as one might easily have seen from the first that it would not suit—the Opposition to offer any resistance to the principle of the measure, and they have allowed its Ministerialist critics to do their work for them. Their own part in the business has so far been confined to the utterance of semi-ironical commendations of Ministers for having introduced it, and of hearty applause of those Ministerialists who cannot bring themselves to approve of it, and do not hesitate to say so. In the adoption of this attitude the Opposition, of course, show wisdom. It will be useful to them hereafter, whether the Ministerial measure becomes law or not, to be able to say that they accepted it loyally on the second reading. But whether this indicates an intention on their part to facilitate its passing into law during the present Session, or whether, as

a matter of fact, they intend hereafter to afford such an amount of support to the amendments which are certain to be moved in Committee as effectually to prevent it being added to the Statute-book of the present year, we must wait to see. Much will depend, of course, upon the amount of plausibility with which it may hereafter become possible for them, under pretence of "improving" the Free Education Bill, to obstruct its progress. And, in spite of the confident expectations to the contrary which are expressed by certain of the Ministerial journals, we do not yet feel sure that the Government will succeed in the undertaking to which at this advanced period of the Parliamentary year they have set their hands. The dissentient members of their party may very likely be content with the protest lodged against the principle of the Bill by Mr. BARTLEY, and may make no serious effort to delay its passing. But it is unlikely that they will altogether forego—it is, indeed, their duty not to forego—the attempt to neutralize so far as it may be possible what they conceive to be its mischiefs, by amendments in Committee; and though only ten members of the Conservative party were prepared to vote with Mr. BARTLEY against the second reading of the measure, there may be many more to assist him or any one else who endeavours to provide it with those securities against a radical subversion of our educational system in which they allege it to be lacking. For our own part, although we do not share the apprehensions of Mr. JENNINGS as to the fate of the Voluntary schools, holding, as we do, that the portentous financial consequences of destroying them will sufficiently protect them from the attacks of Radicalism, we are at least equally far from assenting to the Ministerial theory that the Bill will actually place these schools in a position of greater safety than at present. This, in our judgment, it cannot possibly do; and the offence to the Conservative principle which is involved in this deplorable piece of legislative Socialism appears to us, therefore, to be without the only excuse which has ever been pleaded, the sole compensation which has ever been claimed for it by its authors.

There is, perhaps, no reason to grudge the two or three hours' delay which was interposed to the debate on the second reading of the Education Bill by the motion for the adjournment moved by the members for Donegal and their supporters. Mr. BALFOUR's policy with regard to the relief of distress in Ireland has been crowned with such complete success, that the thanks of all Unionists are fairly due to any one who affords him a Parliamentary opportunity of defending the measures which have been adopted by him. And, since the effectual operation of these measures from the point of view of humanity has been amply attested by results, it is as well that the CHIEF SECRETARY has been also invited to justify their economic limitations, especially as he is able to do it in the clear and convincing fashion of his speech of last Monday night. Nothing could be sounder or commend itself more indisputably to common sense than the distinction drawn by Mr. BALFOUR between the kind of distress which can and that which cannot be legitimately dealt with by the establishment of relief works; nor could he have been better served than by the speeches of Mr. MACNEILL and Mr. ARTHUR O'CONNOR, as conclusively showing that the state of things which they declare to prevail among a certain class of their constituents is emphatically distress of the latter kind. In short, their criticisms of the relief policy of the CHIEF SECRETARY will have only availed to satisfy the public of its combined humanity and prudence more completely than ever. As to the success of his Irish administration in its other aspect, that speaks still more plainly for itself. It is written on the whole face of that country which his courage and firmness have redeemed from anarchy and restored once more to its place among civilized nations. Mr. CHAMBERLAIN's brilliant speech at the Liberal-Union dinner to Mr. T. W. RUSSELL and the reply thereto of the guest of the evening bore continuous testimony to it; and they should enable even the least thoughtful of Englishmen to measure the amount of the loss which Ireland would sustain by a reversion to Gladstonian methods of government. The voluminous statistics with which Mr. RUSSELL's speech was filled form very instructive reading for any one who doubts, or at least depreciates—for it is surely impossible for any honest man, even a Gladstonian, to doubt—the value of Mr. BALFOUR's work in Ireland. And it must never be forgotten—the constituencies must never be allowed to forget—that this is the very work to which the Gladstonians are pledged, as deeply as any party

can be pledged by its leader, to undo. Nay, even if they were prepared to violate these pledges by wholesale, it would mend matters but little, if at all. For, if there is one thing which can be certainly predicted of the effect of the return of Mr. GLADSTONE to power, it is that that event, apart entirely from any consequences which it might have in reviving the hopes of Home Rulers, would at once lend new life and energy to all those expiring forces of disorder which even Mr. BALFOUR's untiringly persistent efforts have taken four years to quell.

As another piece of the good fortune which has attended Unionists in the course uniformly taken of late by Irish affairs, the action at law just brought by Mr. CAMPBELL against Alderman HOOPER, with its embitterment of the feud among the Disruptionist party, may, we think, be not unreasonably reckoned. With the verdict of the jury in that case we are, of course, not directly concerned. Upon the view which they took of Mr. CAMPBELL's action in the matter of the house which he hired for Mr. PARNELL at Eastbourne, they were justified in regarding him as the victim of a very odious and cruel slander, and giving him damages in accordance with that finding. At the same time, it was not possible for the jury to give a verdict for Mr. CAMPBELL without thereby reflecting somewhat seriously on Mr. CAMPBELL's employer's mode of behaviour towards his private secretary. The plaintiff could not be acquitted of all guilty knowledge of the purposes for which Mr. PARNELL was making, or at any rate was believed to be making, use of his name, without concurrently convicting Mr. PARNELL of making a wholly unjustifiable use of other gentlemen's names, and even their personalities. We say this with full knowledge of the fact that Mr. CAMPBELL's principal has himself suggested a new and perfectly innocent reason for his desire to borrow Mr. CAMPBELL's name, and without any suggestion on our own part that that reason is not a *bond fide* one. It may be, of course, that Mr. PARNELL was merely anxious to evade some of those penalties which royalty imposes upon an uncrowned king, and that, in negotiating as HENRY CAMPBELL for the lease of the house at Eastbourne, he was actuated, as he says, "by the same motives which induced me to follow a similar course in obtaining tenancy of my quarries at Arklow, of a peat-litter industry in the county of Kildare, and in other undertakings of a similar character"—namely, lest he should fail in obtaining the tenancy or have to pay considerably more. It is true that the undertaking in which he engaged in the latest instance in Mr. CAMPBELL's name is hardly one of a similar character with the two other strictly industrial enterprises which he has named, and that he could scarcely have as much reason to fear an ordinary house agent's "putting the price up" against him on the mere ground of his political distinction. We may waive that point, however, and unreservedly accept Mr. PARNELL's explanation of the mysterious letter in the handwriting of the lady who has now become Mrs. PARNELL, and purporting to be signed by Mr. CAMPBELL. That lady, of course, may have been "asked to conduct these negotiations for the same reason" that I have charged her with the conduct of vastly more "important matters and negotiations" not absolutely unconnected, we presume, with a venerable statesman and a historic imprisonment. Also, she may, before writing this letter, have asked Mr. PARNELL whether he had Mr. CAMPBELL's authority for using his name, and he may have told her that he had. And it may have been all an innocent comedy of errors and game of cross-purposes all round. But that does not make it otherwise than most inconsiderate on Mr. PARNELL's part—under all the circumstances of the case, known to him, at any rate, if unknown to his private secretary—to use Mr. CAMPBELL's name, and it does not make the penalty he has paid for it in the raking-up of the whole unpleasant story told in the Divorce Court any less severe. Moreover, the wheeling of that unlucky fire-escape once more into court must not only be annoying to the hero of that machine, but, having regard to Mr. CAMPBELL's statement in the matter, particularly tantalizing to him. Mr. PARNELL and his private secretary could each have helped the other in his litigation if they had only been in the way. If Mr. PARNELL could, we say, have had a consultation with Mr. CAMPBELL and his solicitor, he could have recalled the fact to his recollection. On the other hand, if Mr. CAMPBELL could have come forward as a witness in the divorce suit, he on his part could have demolished a fiction—to wit, that of the fire-escape. But, unfortunately, they were like the

two buckets—when one was in it, the other one was out of it; and they were unable to give each the mutual assistance which, doubtless, they would both gladly have rendered.

PURITY'S SENTINEL.

THE pure in heart are not proverbially inclined to think other people impure, improper, and generally vicious. But a tendency of this kind may be observed in a small periodical, the *Sentinel*, which declares itself to be devoted to the cause of Social Purity and National Righteousness. The chief interest of this agreeable little serial appears to be the spread of contagious diseases. One of the writers, describing a particularly infamous street of brothels in Bombay, asks what can be done with it? "Some say, why not try 'to restrain them by some system of licence?'" That will not do, however, "the united voice of God's people and of other decent citizens went up like the voice of a multitude 'of waters,'" and so on. Like the voice of a multitude of wild asses, rather. There is no sort of use in arguing with people who would let unborn generations suffer for the vices of their parents. To say this is, at once, to cease to be one of "God's people" or even "a decent citizen," is indeed to be an amateur of impurity. This pure author actually insinuates that "perhaps the majority 'among the official and other influential men of Bombay' 'love to have it so'—love, that is, to have a street of abominations. 'There is good reason to believe that 'there are many of the so-called upper classes who are 'anxious to have the C. D. Acts again put in force, for 'reasons best known to themselves.' The reasons are perfectly plain. Man, being reasonable, will make a beast of himself; and it is conceivable that the 'so-called upper 'classes' wish to prevent man from ruining his unborn children. If the present condition of things in Bombay, odious as it is, had been at all improved by the abolition of the said Acts, then people who would like to restore them might be accused of 'loving to have' a Pandemonium in the place. But it is perfectly clear that the abolition of the Acts has not promoted virtue, while it has made vice infinitely more diseased and degraded, though not a whit less attractive to the people whom it attracts. It is stated that depraved women who will not go to Government hospitals are turned out of cantonments. To any ordinary vision this appears rather a discouragement of vice; but no. The *Sentinel* of Purity thinks that the military authorities are doing 'the utmost that they 'can to encourage vice under the new Cantonments Act.' It is certainly a queer way of encouraging vice. Apparently, the *Sentinel* thinks that vice increases in proportion as the number of the vicious decrease. The *Sentinel* is greatly alarmed because somebody or other has discovered that opium is mixed with the tobacco of cigarettes. They must be very odious cigarettes, but it does not follow that the country will take to opium-smoking. However, we presume that we shall next be accused of preaching the duty of smoking opium. Already the *Saturday Review* and the decent, respectable *Speaker* are charged with 'disgracing themselves by sneering at 'the Purity party.' We are brands, we know, we are also vessels, but we did not know that the *Speaker* was in the same parlous state, and that 'the two 'superfine journals are champions of impurity.' Presently we shall see 'The *Speaker* Scandal. Awful Orgies 'in Fleet Street!' That is the kind of literature which is disseminated, not by the pure in heart, but by some of 'the Purity party.' Apparently even to paint naked people is an offence to the *Sentinel*. "Nude" art "in supposed high-class picture galleries . . . is made 'the excuse for the circulation among the people of 'hundreds and thousands of small photographs and 'engravings of these pictures.' We cannot suppose that a small photograph, engraving, or cast, say of the Belvedere APOLLO, or of the riders in the Panathenæan procession, or of INGRES'S *Source* is capable of depraving any human being. To say this, probably, is to advocate impurity. The *Sentinel* may read with advantage DORINE'S reply to TARTUFE:—

Vous êtes donc bien tendre à la tentation,
Et la chair, sur vos sens, fait grande impression.

However, even in a "Purity" paper there may be use. If it be true that Englishmen in Burmah marry Burmese women with the local rites, and then cast them off, it is time that conduct was stopped.

THE REAL IRISH QUESTION.

IT is significant of the conviction gradually forming in the minds of politicians of all parties with regard to the probable character of the next electoral battle, that legislation for Ireland appears less and less in platform speeches, and Irish administration more and more. That little passage of arms between Mr. CHAMBERLAIN and Sir WILLIAM HARCOURT, on which we commented last week, has practically resulted in the almost entire disappearance of the term Home Rule from the party controversy. No one on either side any longer troubles himself to argue about the precise position of this forlorn item in the Gladstonian programme. The Gladstonians who think it decent to give it a prominent place—like that distinguished organizer who first left it out altogether and then put it at the head of the list—are scarcely at the pains to disguise the fact that the position is a purely honorary one. On the other hand, the Unionist who insists the most strongly that Home Rule is dead is quite prepared to admit, in terms of Mr. CHAMBERLAIN'S excellent *mot* the other day, that the corpse is being carried about at the head of the Gladstonian host. Lord HARTINGTON'S comparison of it to the unsaleable article which is got rid of by "offering it in a lot," is also a fairly satisfying account of the matter; and, in truth, people on both sides are now pretty generally indifferent to what may be done or said about the so-called "policy" of establishing a separate Legislature at Dublin for exclusively Irish affairs. It may still occupy the dreams of Mr. GLADSTONE; indeed, we hardly know what else he would have to dream of, if he were to be deprived of this; but it certainly never visits the pillow of his most robust lieutenant, Sir WILLIAM HARCOURT casually throws it in among a list of "multifarious" reforms which it would on the most sanguine calculation take about three Parliaments to get through; and by cheerfully adding that the kind of Home Rule which he has in his mind is one which notoriously no Irish Nationalist, Parnellite, or Anti-Parnellite dare accept, he leads us into equally pleasant paths of speculation on the question how long even this single item of the list of multifarious reforms will take to dispose of.

In these circumstances, the Irish question, so far as it enters into English politics at all, resolves itself naturally into a question of administration pure and simple. Mr. CHAMBERLAIN and Mr. RUSSELL, the host and guest of the Liberal-Union Club, and Lord HARTINGTON at the Liberal-Unionist Association, have alike dwelt upon it. All have perceived the necessity of endeavouring to impress the average English elector with the consequences upon the tranquillity of Ireland, and upon his own repose, of so fatal an error as restoring Mr. GLADSTONE and his party to power. We hope that we shall not be regarded as taking too cynical a view of the average English elector's political morality and intelligence if we admit that we are more disposed to rely upon the deterrent effect of the second of these consequences than on that of the first. For the average English elector is removed on an average by many miles of land and sea, and too often, by many thousand leagues, in thought and imagination, from the refractory people whom Mr. BALFOUR has just succeeded by patient firmness in subduing; and we do not feel as confident as we should like to be that the appeal to him to secure the perpetuation and resist the undoing of that good work is assured of meeting with the only becoming and patriotic response from him. Much, however, may be done by convincing him—and the task, though not, of course, exactly an easy one, ought not to be one of any very extreme difficulty—that the revival of trouble in Ireland means an indefinite amount of inconvenience and discomfort to his English political self. Somehow or other he must be made to understand that nothing that he hopes for in the way of legislation, be it what it may, is ever likely to accrue to him so long as Mr. GLADSTONE, with his pledges to Ireland and his absolute necessity of governing by the Irish vote, is at the head of affairs.

THE HURLBERT ENIGMA.

THAT honest man, Mr. WILLIAM H. HURLBERT, is understood to be carrying a lantern through the dark places of the North American continent, in search of that equally honest man, Mr. WILFRID MURRAY. Meanwhile the Court of Appeal has felt constrained to refuse the application of Miss GLADYS EVELYN for a new trial. It cannot be said that the appeal was altogether groundless.

From the popular point of view, and in some respects from the view of common sense, the most important question was, Who wrote the abominable letters addressed to the plaintiff and produced by her? Even Mr. Justice CAVE, in the course of his able and exhaustive summing-up, was betrayed into the remark that this was really the chief subject for the consideration of the jury. Technically it was not so. If Mr. HURLBERT promised to marry Miss EVELYN, she was entitled to a verdict, with damages. If he did not, or if it was not proved that he did, then the jury were right in finding for the defendant, "with no damages at all." But, as we had occasion to remark in commenting upon Miss WIEDEMANN's suit against Mr. WALPOLE, when estimating the credit of a witness his story must be taken as a whole. Mr. HURLBERT was not content with denying the promise, and leaving the plaintiff to prove it. He gave a most elaborate account of personation, forgery, and fraud. He said it was not he who made Miss EVELYN his mistress, and wrote her indecent letters, but another person, of whose identity he was fully aware, with whom he had been in intimate personal relations, who carefully imitated his handwriting, but who had entirely disappeared from his ken. If the jury had disbelieved that tale, and had come to the definite conclusion that HURLBERT was MURRAY, they would as a natural consequence have absolutely discarded the whole of the defendant's evidence. But it does not follow—and here comes the fallacy—that they would have found for the plaintiff. The defendant said, in effect, "I cannot tell whether the writer of the letters, 'the man who personated me, promised the plaintiff marriage or not. She may, for all I know, be a deeply injured woman. My defence is that she has got hold of 'the wrong man, and that the action ought to be EVELYN v. MURRAY, not EVELYN v. HURLBERT.'"

There are, then, three possibilities. HURLBERT may have offered to marry the plaintiff. MURRAY may have offered to marry her. Nobody may have offered to marry her at all. The jury could not agree on the authorship of the letters. Mr. Justice CAVE urged cogent reasons—one to which we called attention ourselves, and to which we have never seen any answer—for believing that they were written by HURLBERT. The Court of Appeal has declined to express any opinion at all. The jury were unanimous in thinking that there had been no promise, and the Lords Justices refused to disturb that finding. There is nothing in the letters to assist the plaintiff. They lend no support to her case. On the contrary, so far as they bear on the question at all, they are scarcely consistent with honourable or decent proposals of any kind. Therefore the rule for a new trial was most properly refused. Nevertheless the result of a decision in undoubted accordance with the law is not altogether satisfactory. Both plaintiff and defendant remain, as the MASTER of the ROLLS admitted, under a deep and dark cloud. Miss EVELYN, who kept and used productions no respectable woman could have endured to read, deserves little or no sympathy in any event. If Mr. HURLBERT wrote them, he deserves less. Lord ESHER declared that they would "frighten people," and even went so far as to assert, in a somewhat mysterious hyperbole, that one of them was "such a letter as no man, however depraved, would have written to any woman, however abandoned." The most impudent and barefaced perjury must have been committed on one side or the other. Such colossal lying is an insult to the QUEEN's Courts and a slur upon the administration of justice. Yet it is not easy to suggest a remedy, though if, as was stated in Parliament, the Public Prosecutor is looking into the matter, he may find one. Mr. HURLBERT has withdrawn himself from the jurisdiction, and he could not be extradited for perjury. Moreover, in so serious and so complicated a matter, which has already puzzled twelve men, there would be some unfairness if the issue were to be tried again with the mouth of one of the parties closed. The MASTER of the ROLLS thought it impossible that the plaintiff could have been prejudiced by the interruptions of the ATTORNEY-GENERAL after the summing-up. Nevertheless, it would surely have been better if the judge had told the jury that Sir RICHARD WEBSTER's statement was not evidence, and that they were bound on their oaths to disregard it.

PUBLIC BUSINESS.

A NOT altogether unimportant point for consideration in any attempt to forecast the future of public business during the closing weeks of the Session is that of

the prospect before the Land Purchase Bill in the House of Lords. A generally favourable reception was, of course, anticipated for the measure, and this has been accorded to it, though not perhaps with quite the heartiness which had been expected. Lords WATERFORD and LONDONDERRY, who discussed the Bill as experts, were friendly but not enthusiastic in their line, and the same may be said of the speech of the Duke of ARGYLL, who approached the subject rather from the point of view of the distinguished amateur. All three critics, moreover, have arrived at a conclusion as regards one provision of the Land Purchase scheme which, if they give effect to it, may prove ultimately a source of trouble. They agreed, as indeed do a majority of the best friends of the Bill and its author, in condemning Mr. BALFOUR's one mistake—the introduction of the new clause providing for the apportioning of the advance to be made by the Land Commissioners among the tenants holding farms respectively above and below 50*l.* of annual value, in the numerical ratio of these two classes to each other. It may be fully expected, therefore, that an attempt will be made to give effect to these objections in Committee by substituting aggregate value of holding for number of tenants as the basis of apportionment; and, if the Government consent, or are constrained to accept some such an amendment as this, it is tolerably certain that the change will be resentfully regarded by the Gladstonians and the Irish party in the House of Commons, and that sharp contention may be the result.

Now it is hardly necessary, of course, to point out that the Government have no time to spend in sharp contention on any subject which they have been flattering themselves that they have got rid of. If the Session is to be wound up in decent time and without leaving any of the Ministerial engagements unfulfilled, it is imperatively requisite that the Government and the House should apply their undivided energies to the task before them in connexion with the Education Bill and the other outstanding measures and the unfinished business of Supply. Ministers have at last been able to begin on this latter part of their work, and have obtained a few votes; but too little way has been made at present to enable one to form even the roughest estimate of the future rate of progress. It is stated that not much discussion on the Irish Estimates is threatened this year from below the gangway. If no reduction is made in the strength of the police force in the districts recently withdrawn from the operation of the Crimes Act, Mr. BALFOUR's policy in this respect will, it is said, be challenged; but political gossip has it that beyond this not much will be attempted, that the number of Irish grievances which it is desired to ventilate is unusually small this Session, and that the talk upon other subjects is not expected to occupy the House long. Anticipations of the kind are always largely conjectural, and often have no other real basis than the fact that nothing is at present known of any definitely obstructive intentions on the part of the Irish party, and that in the absence of such intention there is no reason, as, indeed, there seldom is any reason, why the vote for Irish administration should not be got as speedily through the House of Commons as any English financial business of the simplest description. Of course the cardinal point in the whole question of public business is to be sought, not in the department of Supply, but in that of legislation; and in all probability another week will settle it. That is to say, we shall most likely know by that time what the "expectations" of the Education Bill this Session are really worth. Mr. SMITH has announced that the Committee on the measure will sit *de die in diem*, and five days' experience of its labours will teach us much. However little way may be made with the amendments to the measure, and the notice-paper is already rapidly filling with them, the tone of the discussion can hardly fail to indicate what is the real outlook before the Bill. If the Opposition—that is, we mean, the unofficial Opposition, the Radical members below the gangway—are, as Mr. LABOUCHERE alleges, desirous beyond all things that the Bill should pass, and if the Irish jealousy and dislike of it are held in check, it will no doubt become law before the end of July. The House of Commons can get through work fast enough on the rare occasions when all its members are of one mind. But if there is any veiled hostility to it in the minds of the "fighting" members of the Gladstonian party, the Government will pretty soon find that the work they are attempting is beyond their powers.

THE MUTINIES OF 1797.

IV.

THE desertion of Duncan by his squadron was the culmination of the great mutiny. It was also the event which proved to the country and to the better stamp of men throughout the fleet what the consequences of insubordination inevitably are. None were made more indignant by it than the crews in the Channel, who refused to have any dealings with Parker, and even volunteered to assist in reducing the mutineers to order. News travelled slowly in those times, and it is probable that the crews in the North Sea had only a very vague notion of what had been the end of the Spithead outbreak; but they did know that there was a Dutch force in the Texel getting ready for an invasion of England, and they did their best to leave it an open road. As might be expected, the conduct of these men was throughout wanting in the moderation shown at Spithead. Among the demands which they made was one that in future a common sailor should be a member of every court-martial by which a foremast man was tried. The revolutionary flavour of that demand was beyond dispute. When the ships actually reached the Nore, some of their crews not only committed acts of savage violence on officers, but were guilty of downright piracy.

The trouble in Duncan's ships began in Yarmouth Roads on the 27th of May, the day before the *Clyde* cut her cable and ran for Sheerness. On that day the crew of the *Venerable*, 74, the flagship, who are said to have been instigated by Parker, and who must in any case have known what was happening at the Nore, ran into the rigging and began cheering in a disorderly manner. They had to deal with a body of officers who were not to be trifled with. Duncan called the Marines under arms, and sent his officers among the men with orders to bring them down. The order was obeyed, and the men mustered in the waist. Then the Admiral gave them a little address, the point of which was that he would go all lengths before he would allow the command of the ship to be taken out of his hands. When one of the men cried out that this was precisely what they meant to do, the Admiral drew sword on him, and would have cut him down if his arm had not been held by the chaplain. Then he ordered all who meant to stand by their officers to go over to the starboard side, and was instantly obeyed by all the crew except six. These six were at once put in irons in the wardroom. They were, obviously, entirely surprised by the turn their adventure had taken, and sent a humble message begging for pardon. Duncan, with what would have been weakness in another man, forgave them. It was not credible that the crew of the *Venerable* was the only one infected by the mutinous spirit, and the Admiral called on his captains to report whether they had seen any sign of disaffection among their men. With the single exception of Captain Hotham, of the *Adamant*, 50, they replied that they had seen none. Duncan went on board the *Adamant* and mustered the crew. There was a repetition of the scene on the *Venerable's* deck; one of the crew of the *Adamant* told the Admiral that they meant to dispute his authority. Duncan was, as his pictures remain to prove, a man of great height, and his physical strength was immense. He seized the impudent fellow, and swung him over the side of the ship. Then, holding him suspended by one hand, he asked the crew to look at this fellow who dared to dispute his authority. The *Adamants* cheered with delight, and no more was heard of their discontent. For a moment it appeared as if the Admiral's personal influence would keep his whole squadron steady; but the appearance was delusive. On the 29th May he ordered his ships to sea, and they stood out; but no sooner were they clear of the shoals off Yarmouth than all of them which had been declared to be trustworthy deserted him, leaving him only his own flagship and the *Adamant*, on which he had already faced and disarmed the mutiny. Duncan's further conduct is famous in our naval history. He took the *Venerable* and the *Adamant* over to the Texel. There he remained through the summer, announcing his intention to fight the Dutch if they came out, and go down with the flag flying. As he had his two crews now well in hand, it is credible that, if the enemy had put to sea, our naval history would have included another last fight of the *Revenge*.

The rest of the squadron now went off in detachments to the Nore, to the number of ten or a dozen line-of-battle ships and frigates. On board some of them, at least, disgraceful weakness was shown by the officers. No one, perhaps, has the right to sneer at the commander who quails before unanimous and violent mutiny, unless he has himself faced that most dreadful of military dangers. But there is no excuse for an officer who shrinks from doing his duty when a part of his command is ready and even eager to support him. According to Brenton, who was then one of his lieutenants, Captain Fancourt, of the *Agamemnon*,

was guilty of this weakness. He yielded to his crew at once, and not only so, but when he was told by some of the petty officers, who sent the message through Brenton, that, if he would order the Marines to act, a large part of the sailors would stand by him, he deliberately refused, on the ground that there would be a fight, and that he could not bear to see his poor men "writhing on the deck." As was only natural, no captain in the squadron was treated with more absolute contempt by the mutineers than Fancourt. By the 6th of June the North Sea ships had assembled at the Nore. Their arrival revived the spirit of Parker and his associates, which had been greatly shaken by the escape of the *Clyde* and the *San Fiorenzo*, and then further damped by the subsequent escape of the *Serapis* and the *Discovery*, armed transports, which succeeded in following the example set by the frigates. The news, too, from the shore was very bad; but the leaders still hoped to cow the country. A blockade of the river was ordered, and the trade stopped. Parker still professed great loyalty. The feasts on the Restoration Day, 29th of May, and the King's birthday, the 4th of June, were observed with all the usual forms. On the 4th of June Parker sent on shore for the chaplain of the *Sandwich* to preach the Birthday sermon. The chaplain, whose name was Hatherall, came, and he had the courage to choose for his text Job xxvii. 5—"God forbid that I should justify you; till I die I will not remove mine integrity from me"—and to preach a loyal sermon on it. To the credit of the good sense, if not the humanity, of the men, he was allowed to land unhurt. Other incidents of these days were not equally creditable. The surgeon of one ship was tarred and feathered. Brenton, who does not give the names, says that this man had been drunk in his cabin for five weeks, and he half excuses the act as one of "wild justice." On board the *Monmouth*, whose captain, Lord Northesk, afterwards third in command at Trafalgar, disliked the use of the cat, the men flogged the second master, two masters' mates, a midshipman, and a sergeant of Marines. They then shaved their heads, and turned them ashore. Parties landed from the ships, and plundered the farm-houses. Trading vessels were overhauled and pillaged. In fact, the fleet was rapidly drifting into mere piracy. Meanwhile the anger on shore was growing daily. Troops and Volunteers poured into Sheerness. The forts at the mouth of the Thames were supplied with furnaces for heating shot. Some vessels in the Long Reach were manned and got ready for service. The whole body of merchant seamen, who were threatened by the blockade of the Thames, were eager to serve against the mutineers. On the 6th of June Parliament passed the Act for preventing the seduction of sailors or soldiers, which made all communication with the mutineers an indictable offence.

This Act really broke the backbone of the mutiny. It showed the men that the country was not to be cowed. The timid or more moderate were frightened, and those who had committed themselves too far began to clamour for desperate courses. Parker talked of taking the ships over to Holland, and surrendering them to the enemy. Whether, even if he had induced the squadron to follow him, he could have got off is very doubtful. Lord Keith, who had arrived a few days before to take command of the naval operations against the mutineers, had removed the beacons and buoys from the Swin and other shallows at the mouth of the Thames, for the express purpose of cutting off their retreat. Without pilots, whom they could not obtain, they could hardly have got the ships out. But there was no inclination on the part of the men to follow Parker they knew not where. He himself obviously felt that the game was going against him, but an air of defiance was kept up painfully enough. Lord Northesk was "ordered" on shore with a statement of grievances to be given to the King. On the 7th the effigies of "Billy Pitt" and "Dundas" were hung at the yard-arm. Parker went round the fleet reading extracts from what he called the King's "foolish" proclamation, with seditious comments; but on board the *Ardent*, 74, he was openly rebuked by a Lieutenant Wardour for garbling it, and enough men stood by the officer to save him from retaliation. In fact, the dislike of all Englishmen for an upstart was beginning to tell against the mutineer leader. He was openly jeered at as a "pretty admiral of the fleet." It does not appear that Parker ever called himself by this title, and the story that he proclaimed a "floating republic" is a myth; but he did exercise authority, and it soon became offensive. On the 10th June the first-fruits of the combined disgust, fear, and repentance of the men was seen in the escape of the *Leopard*. The captain had been landed, but one lieutenant at least remained on board, with some subordinate officers. This officer, whose name was Robb, learnt that he would find support if he attempted to retake the ship. During the night of the 9th June, he, with the help of some masters, mates, and midshipmen, trained two of the ward-room guns forward and loaded them with grape shot. Next morning

when the tide was flowing, and therefore able to carry the ship up the river, he threw open the door and unmasked his battery. Then leaving trusty men by the guns with orders to sweep the deck, if necessary, he rushed out and ordered the mutineers to surrender. There was a fight, but in the end Robb and his fellow-officers contrived to cut the cable, to get enough sail set to give the *Leopard* steerage way, and to carry her off fighting fiercely all the time with those of the mutineers who refused to submit. He brought her up the Thames with the remnant of the mutineers under hatches. The *Repulse*, 64, followed. Her crew spontaneously replaced the officers in command. She ran on the Nore Sand and lay under the fire of the mutineers for an hour and a half, but was at last got off, and carried into Sheerness. From that moment till the final surrender of the *Sandwich*, one vessel after another either cut and ran, or merely hauled down the red flag and hoisted the blue—which the sailors called the "signal of agreeableness." On board the *Standard* the leader of the mutineers, whose name, "strangely enough," says Captain Cunningham, was William Wallace, shot himself when he saw the game was up. A few of the more desperate men seized a smack and fled across the North Sea. They ran her ashore on the coast of Holland, and so, as the Sagas would say, are out of the story. Parker himself, whether from irresolution or from what in a better man one might call magnanimity, did not attempt to escape. He was surrendered by his messmates of the *Sandwich*, and, as we have said, met his death at the fore-yardarm like a man, having written the proper sort of letter to his wife, expressed due contrition for his offences, and asked, as the leader of an unsuccessful rebellion should, that his life might be accepted as sufficient sacrifice. If it was all, or even partly, affectation, at least it was the affectation of a man who knew the becoming thing to do. There were in all eighteen mutineers executed, of whom four were Marines. The total number of men condemned to death was nearly forty; but the Government was not disposed to be more severe than it could help. When, on the 11th October, Duncan, at the head of a fleet consisting almost wholly of ships which had been in the mutiny, caught Admiral de Winter at sea nearly at the very spot where Monk had anchored after the great battle in which Martin Tromp was killed in the first Dutch war, and defeated him in the hardest-fought sea-fight of the Revolutionary war, the King was advised to publish a general pardon. It was long before the discipline of the navy wholly recovered the shock it had received; but the great mutiny was over, and the State could afford to be generous without fear that its generosity would be mistaken for weakness.

THE MASKE OF FLOWERS AT THE INNER TEMPLE.

IT was certainly a bold experiment that was made by the Masters of the Bench of Gray's Inn, as nearly as possible four years ago, when they produced *The Maske of Flowers* in honour of the Queen's Jubilee. It was felt at the time that the occasion would be either a great failure or a great success—that there would be no middle course open to either the executive or the players. The Benchers had on their side tradition which testified to the existence of masques in the olden time, but this was balanced by modern taste. Would an audience at the end of the nineteenth century tolerate the "carnival sports" and the "dances of a more dainty quality," that were so greatly appreciated by the gallants and ladies of the Court of King James? Would they understand the contest between Silenus representing the blessings of Wine, and Kawasha the defender of the comforts of Tobacco? These riddles were put to Mr. Arthur à Beckett, a member of the Inn and a dramatic author, but one whose pen had been used in other branches of literature for some years past, to find, as fate had it, a very fortunate solution. The Master of the Revels (as the assessor was created) at once saw the possibility of turning what was merely a revel into a genuine stage play, with plot, dialogue, and scenes complete. With a discretion amply justified by the result, he carefully appropriated the original copies of the ancient maske and wrote his own version. Instead of the centre of a banquetting hall, he carried the action to the stage; in lieu of set-pieces he had scenes, and when he wanted female characters he turned men into women without the smallest compunction. Thus Primavera, the representative of Spring, was in the original a gentleman, but became a lady at a stroke of Mr. à Beckett's pen. Again, "garden gods" were spoken of in the ancient time; but, in the modern adaptation, these personages assumed the shapes of "garden goddesses," without injury to the original. But this was not the only difficulty with which the Benchers and their trusty lieutenant had to contend. To act according to precedent, it was necessary that performers, orators, dancers, singers, and orchestra, should be recruited from the Bar, or at least from the Inns of Court. Fortunately a very useful and

accomplished body of tried musicians existed, and still exist, in the society known as the B. M. S. To this confederation Mr. à Beckett appealed, and his application met with a most cordial reception. Stories are told that, during the weeks preceding the original production, all the "principals" (a body numbering some dozen or more; for the maskers were, so to speak, an officers' corps) gave nearly the whole of their time to mastering the details of the *morisco*, the *minuet*, and the *pavan*. It was fortunate that an eight hours of labour Bill was not in force, to draw a hard-and-fast line at the expiry of the seven hundred and twenty statutory minutes. If such a measure had then existed, it is safe to assert that *The Maske of Flowers* would never have been played at Gray's Inn. However, every one concerned did his or her level best. The late Mr. J. O'Connor painted the scenery, Mr. Lewis Wingfield designed the dresses, Messrs. Birch Reynardson and Prendergast prepared the music, and Mr. D'Auban put into poetry (of motion) the dances that the Master of the Revels had unearthed, and the result was a genuine success. The quaint production was received with unlimited appreciation, and voted one of the most picturesque incidents in the celebration of Her Majesty's Jubilee.

And now, after a rest of four years (which is certainly considerably shorter than a sleep of three centuries), *The Maske of Flowers* again makes its appearance, but this time in the Hall of the Inner Temple, at the benevolent instigation of Lady Halsbury, and in the cause of the funds of the Convalescent Home at Westgate-on-Sea. The old scenery (which, if rumour is to be believed, had found its way from Gray's to a workman's club in Holborn) is touched up, the music is strengthened with a song breathing the spirit of the period, written by Mr. Prendergast, and as many as possible of the original performers once more offer their services. But the revival of Wednesday last had a distinct and special value not given to the 1887 performance, inasmuch as a quartet of expert fencers, representing rapier and dagger, and sword and buckler contests, had kindly joined the *corps dramatique*. A modification of the text had rendered the introduction of this interesting study of fencing, as it was practised early in the seventeenth century, not only possible but appropriate. It will be remembered that the argument of the *Maske* tells how, to please King James on the occasion of the marriage of the Earl of Somerset with Lady Frances, daughter of the Earl of Suffolk, the Sun sends to Whitehall his messenger Gallus to order Winter and Spring to produce an entertainment in their honour. The God of Day (who seems to be well posted up with the fashions of the time) desires Invierno to organize some carnival sports, which are to consist of contests in dance and song between the champions of Wine and Tobacco, while Primavera is to restore to "their human shape some men that have been changed into flowers that they may sing and dance in a more dainty manner than the carnival sportsmen." Comparing the earlier *Maske* with Mr. à Beckett's more modern version, it will be seen that the editor wisely suppressed the rougher romps of the carnival revelry, because, as he himself says, some of the text written in the time of James I. "was not found in every respect suitable to modern tastes." By the introduction of the clever swordplay of Messrs. C. G. R. Matthey and W. H. Pollock, who are opposed to Dr. C. E. F. Mount-Biggs and Captain Alfred Hutton, the effect of the more exciting original is in a way restored. Certainly on Wednesday the fighting was one of the most interesting incidents in the first part, and was received with an enthusiasm only equalled by that which attended the admirable singing of the new song by Miss Agnes Hull, with which the act now satisfactorily concludes. Particularly good was the ending of the contest with rapier and dagger between Captain Hutton and Mr. W. H. Pollock, when, after a display of courtesy on both sides, the former stabs his opponent in a fight with daggers alone, and carries him from the stage. For the rest, Messrs. Dundas Gardiner and Lewis Coward were, as Silenus and Kawasha (the representatives of Wine and Tobacco), equally at home in their music, and did full justice to the songs in praise of liquor and smoke, incidents in the contest ordered by the Sun, and carried out under the marshalship of Invierno, a part played, by the way, not without an air of old-time distinction, by the editor of the text. Miss Hull was a most captivating Primavera, and Mr. F. C. Norton, in a handsome costume, a courteous and graceful Gallus.

As at Gray's Inn, the second part, devoted to the "daintier devices," made a marked impression. The dancing of the *morisco* by the cavaliers alone, and then assisted by "the garden goddesses," of the *minuet* and *pavan*, was immensely and deservedly popular. Since 1887 many of these measures have been seen on the stage, but as yet have scarcely reached the Gray's-Inn-plus-Inner-Temple level. That this should be so argues that, were these dances introduced into society programmes in lieu of the waltz and polka, they might obtain a lasting footing. A glance at the programmes of the two performances shows that but four

out of the sixteen dancers of 1887 take part in the present revival, and yet the dancing of last Wednesday was completely satisfactory. The three-fourths of the new dancers harmonized with the one-fourth of the originals. However, it is but just to note that Mrs. Charles Thynne, who four years ago was by common consent admitted to be the most graceful of the ladies, still bears away the palm as first of garden goddesses, ably seconded by the other "original" masker, Mrs. à Becket Terrell. One of the features of 1887 was the exquisite singing by Mr. Basil Lawrence of the song "referring to the ladies," of which the following is a verse—

Of creatures are the flowers, (faire ladies)
The prettiest, if we shall speak true,
The earth's coronet, the sunne's babies,
Enamelled cuppes of Heaven's sweet dew.
Your fairer hands have often blest them,
When your needles have expressed them,
Therefore though all shapes be changed,
Let not your favours be estranged.

On the present occasion a substitute for the original singer had to be found at short notice, and one of his remaining colleagues (Mr. J. W. Cunliffe) acquitted himself to the entire satisfaction of the audience. The dancing of that gentleman in the *pavan* (a rather trying measure with its peacock-like struts) was also effective. The music of this part of the Maske, written by Mr. Birch Reynardson, compares favourably with the catch of Act I. by Copparrario (or rather Cooper, for the music-master of Charles I. was known by that name until he returned from a visit to Italy), and is simply charming. No doubt the more modern composer owes some of his inspiration to the catches of the period (notably in the *morisco*), but the setting is perfect. And here it is right to award a hearty word of commendation to Mr. Prendergast, who, as Musical Director, must have had no easy task in conducting a small but efficient orchestra (including a couple of harpsichords), and, with its assistance, suiting the requirements of quaint old part songs and complicated Jacobean dances.

Having regard to the success scored on Wednesday, it is not impossible that the theatres may take a hint from the reproduction, and once more reintroduce this old form of entertainment. The first part of *The Maske of Flowers*, with its carnival sports (an admirable contrast to "the more dainty devices"), from a literary point of view is not very inferior to modern burlesque. The players made the most of their opportunities, and the act went with plenty of spirit; and if the jests about tobacco "turning noses into a chimney," and the bray of Silenus's ass causing his opponents "to roar and run away," have an ancient flavour somewhat suggestive of the earlier works of the late Joseph Miller, they are interesting as marking the time when smoking was a novelty. And from one point of view this is the most interesting part of the revival, for here we have a picture of the sort of pleasantries that entertained our ancestors three hundred years ago. In 1614 the performers were amateurs, as they are in 1891; and it may be taken that, the conditions being equal, the result has been the same. It is more than possible, therefore, that the display of the nineteenth century is quite up to the standard of the seventeenth. Certainly when *The Maske of Flowers* was played in Whitehall the maskers were able to obtain recruits to join in their revels from the audience, and this was of course impossible at the Inner Temple; but still, *extempore* fooling is not equal to the carefully-rehearsed effects of deliberate drollery, and we may take it that at Whitehall there was no better foundation for hilarity than at the Temple. To sum up, "the direction" (to quote from the programme) deserve the thanks of the community for carrying out so efficiently a most interesting experiment, and as this labour of love (in which Mr. Henry Irving joined by most graciously and generously placing the Lyceum wardrobe at the command of the company) brings also funds to a most excellent charity, the chorus of congratulation should be hearty and universal. There was some hitch about the licence, which necessitated the return of money at the door; but this was felt by the audience generally to be only a temporary arrangement, and cheques to adequate amount no doubt will be sent, as reparation, to Lady Jeune in aid of the charity. A second performance has been announced to take place at 9 o'clock P.M. on Tuesday.

"OTTERS" AND "HUNTERS."

THE otter, an instrument for catching trout, is unlawful in Scotland and in England; but in Ireland it is subject to a special Act, the terms of which are so ambiguous that we may refrain from saying positively whether it is lawful or not in that country. A sportsman resident on the shores of Lough Derg is so strongly of opinion that if he pleases he may use it with impunity that, although he is a well-known landowner with a repu-

tation worth preserving, he has used the engine expressly in order that the magistrates may have a test case over the subject. His contention is that, whilst the otter in all its modes is unlawful in England and in Scotland, it is only in one of its modes banned by the Act of 1850 which relates to Ireland. This is a nice question for the law courts of that country, to which we leave it unreservedly. We touch upon the subject merely in order to show that, whatsoever the law in Ireland may be, the law in England and in Scotland is such as all sportsmen must approve. Indeed, it is so generally acquiesced in by sportsmen in those parts of the kingdom that very few of them know by experience what the otter is. Therefore we must explain the thing. In its commonest form it consists of a small oblong slice of wood weighted with a leaden keel, a stout line rigged with many flies, each about two feet apart from its neighbours, and a trolling rod. The line is so attached to the wood that as the angler moves along the bank of the water the otter, instead of being dragged in-shore, tends outwards. The fisher's movement is slow; the flies sink; and the occasions on which three or four trout do not hook themselves every two or three minutes are very few indeed. When the man perceives that there are fish enough on the line to make a sufficient haul, he reels up, pulls his tackle in by main force, and lands the trout as coarsely as if they were whiting on a deep-sea line. To fill a basket with the otter requires absolutely no skill. Any one man can accomplish the task as easily as any other. It is not essentially different from the work of catching trout with a drag-net, or of poisoning them with chloride of lime. That is why the otter in all its forms is unlawful in England and in Scotland, in which countries fish of the salmon kind are regarded as game to be taken by sportsmanlike methods, not as creatures to be slaughtered wholesale. As all otters, whatsoever their individualities may be, are constructed on the same principle, the law of Scotland and England does not make any distinction between them. To sanction the use of one otter while making that of another a crime would be not less absurd than permitting assassination by means of a pistol while making murder by means of a revolver a capital offence.

Still, although the ordinary usage of the otter in any form is deeply base, knowledge of its achievements is not without lessons to the legitimate angler. Why do the trout take the flies attached to an otter, while they refuse those of the orthodox "cast"? Saluting Mr. Halford with genuine deference, we propose to show that it is because the dry-fly doctrine is not so much in accord with the facts of nature as the scientific angler believes it to be. Flies do float, and trout do rise at flies floating; but for every fly which floats there are many flies which are drowned, and sink. Now, whosoever has watched trout as "softly purling, glides on, through silent vales, the limpid brook," is well aware that for every tid-bit the trout takes from the surface, he takes many tid-bits from below it. He feeds on the surface only, as it were, by way of refreshing change from cag-mag. Is not the inference obvious? When we ponder the superiority of the otter and the observed habits of the trout, is it not clear that, as a rule, a sunken fly has a better chance of being seized than a floating one? It is; and surely we cannot look upon the dry-fly doctrine as other than a counsel of perfection for the man aspiring to catch trout in the mode of the highest art, instead of as a hunter according to the light of nature. This is no new judgment on appeal from modern science to the experience of ancient practice. Every superfine angler says that you should always cast up-stream, instead of casting across and allowing your flies to float as the current listeth; but all anglers, even the superfine ones, who adopt the old-fashioned method "on the sly" occasionally, know that in spring always, and in summer when the river is full, it is when you cast across and let the flies take their own way that you triumph best. The phenomenon is not inscrutable. It is true that, as the modern doctors of the sport say, the head of the trout is up-stream, and that if you strike a fish against his jaw you are more likely to hook him than if you pull the fly away from him; but it is also true that, whatsoever your posture towards him may be, the trout turns when he is about to take a fly, and that, therefore, you have rather more chance when fishing down-stream than when casting up or across.

From Mr. Halford we pass to Mr. Hunter, M.P., with depression of spirits. Mr. Halford is a doctrinaire to argue with whom is a pleasure; Mr. Hunter is one whom we approach on the principle that "the least said is the soonest mended." Mr. Halford is ingenuous; the best we can think of Mr. Hunter is that he might have been a credit to Scotland if its Radical members had been subjected to a system of compulsory education. Being full of sympathy with humanity, and not unmindful that emotion of that kind is apt to be remembered at the polling-booths in one's favour, Mr. Hunter proposes that the owners of Highland deer-forests shall be "bought out," and "their vast areas converted into pleasure-grounds and farms for the people." This shows "a nice feeling." Mr. Hunter "has gone

carefully into the matter," we are assured, "and reckons that one-half of the 200,000*l.* which Scotland will get as the equivalent of the sum to be given to England for assisted education, should be devoted to the buying-out of the owners of the forests." This is where the need for compulsory education of Radical members becomes most apparent. The wisdom of the master spirits of the age would have been enriched by study of the Valuation Rolls, with a caning on occurrence of error tarnishing the omniscience of friends of the people. Only the other day 250,000*l.* was needed to buy one of the forests, for the whole of which Mr. Hunter proposes that the State shall give less than half that sum. That, however, is perhaps a criticism on obsolete methods. The Highland lairds, being weak from long-continued denunciation by earnest Liberals, a Bill to expatriate them, on whatsoever terms Mr. Hunter and his friends happen to be able to offer, is picturesque and impressive statesmanship. The schoolboy bully who steals marbles is despised and sometimes thrashed; but, as schoolboy morality is ancient or unexperienced history to statesmen such as Mr. Hunter, that thought is neither here nor there. Before the land in question was afforested, the people tried to farm it, and starved; and pleasure grounds are poor privileges to nature's gentlemen with empty stomachs. We must not, however, part with Mr. Hunter in despair. The resources of true Liberalism are infinite. Whilst the Highland deer-forests are incapable of being converted into more than homesteads in which to die from want of food, and pleasure grounds on which to gaze with wan vision, there can be no doubt about the Yorkshire wolds and the Welsh pastures; and obvious difficulties can surely never undo the philanthropy of Mr. Hunter.

RACING.

THE first, and in some respects the most important, part of the racing season being now over, it is a fitting time to take stock of winning horses and winning men. Three owners stand out remarkably as having won very large sums in stakes in three races. M. E. Blanc won 13,375*l.* in the Grand Poule des Produits, the Whitsuntide Plate, and the Grand Prix de Paris, with his horses Gouverneur, Rueil, and Clamart; to say nothing of the stakes won by his horses which ran second for two of those races. Mr. Noel Fenwick, however, is the largest winner in three races by a single horse, as his filly, Mimi, won 12,275*l.* in the One Thousand, Newmarket Stakes, and Oaks. Sir Frederick Johnstone, "with whom is Lord Alington," runs him very closely with Common, who has won 11,650*l.* in the Two Thousand, Derby, and St. James's Palace Stakes.

At the end of the Ascot Meeting it was generally considered that Lord Alington's Goldfinch was the best colt, and Mr. Rose's Lorette the best filly, among the two-year-olds, although this opinion was by no means universal. It is unfortunate that Goldfinch, a dark chestnut colt by Ormonde out of Common's dam, should make a noise; for, in make and shape, combined with size and promise of improvement, no two-year-old that has yet been out this year will bear a comparison with him. He has done such credit to his sire that 5,000*l.* and certain "contingencies" have already been given privately for an Ormonde yearling. Last year it was stated in the newspapers that Ormonde himself was about to come back to England, and afterwards the report was contradicted. This year we believe that some negotiations have actually been undertaken with a view to his return, but whether with any definite result we are not in a position to say. Lorette, a game little bay filly by Galliard out of Penitent, has already won five races, and she ran Bumptious to a head, at weight for age, at Ascot. Over a T.Y.C. course Bumptious is an excellent trial horse; but while this form shows Lorette to be a very fast filly, it does not make her out quite equal to the best two-year-old form of last season. At Sandown she had the ill luck to be beaten a head for the British Dominion Two-Year-Old Stakes by Galeopsis, to whom she was giving a stone. There are, however, many other promising two-year-olds. To begin with, there is M. E. Blanc's already mentioned Rueil, the winner of the Whitsuntide Plate at Manchester, a great, lengthy, well-shaped, and big-boned chestnut colt by Energy. Then there is the bay colt that ran second to him, Mr. Houldsworth's Dunure, one of the best-looking colts that St. Simon has yet produced, and, as he won the rich Coventry Stakes at Ascot from Flyaway, Le Chesney, and Priestess, he may possibly turn out to be among the best of his year. Mr. Leigh's Flyaway, who gave Dunure sex and ran him at even weights to a head, showed signs of jadedness on that occasion; but she is a beautiful and powerful brown filly by Galopin out of Rookery, and the winner of the Portland Stakes of 2,550*l.* at Leicester. M. E. Blanc's powerful dark bay colt, Le Chesney, by Energy, was considered by some

judges more remarkable for substance than quality; others admired him all through, and it is much to Energy's credit that he transmits a great deal of bone to his descendants. Of Mr. H. Milner's Pilgrim's Progress and Mr. Rose's Bonavista (the winner of the Woodcote Stakes), who ran second and third to Goldfinch at Ascot, it may be said that Pilgrim's Progress, who, by the way, has won the Royal Plate at Windsor since he ran at Ascot, is a neat and blood-like, but rather small, chestnut colt by Isonomy out of the famous Pilgrimage, and that Bonavista is a Bend Or colt, chestnut in colour and large in frame, looking as if it were about an equal chance whether he may become coarse or grow into a very grand three-year-old. Mr. Legh's Knockany, the winner of the New Biennial, is a chestnut colt by Kendal. He has short legs with immense power in his loins and quarters, if not much size. His worst points are his hocks. Mr. Milner's Lady Caroline, who made all the running and beat Signorina and Noble Chieftain, with an allowance of 7 lbs. more than weight for age, for the Queen's Stand Plate, is a chestnut filly by Macheath out of Twine the Plaiden. Lord Calthorpe's Bellinzona, who had run second to Knockany at Ascot, appeared to be winning the Royal Plate at Windsor, but she hung towards the rails at the finish, and allowed herself to be beaten by Pilgrim's Progress. She is a very fine, lengthy filly, on a large scale, and it is to be hoped that she is not going to turn out a jade. We are confining ourselves to noticing public form, otherwise we might have something to say with regard to several two-year-olds that have not yet been out, including Orme, a bay colt by Ormonde out of Angelica, in Porter's stable.

Thus far, on public form, Common and Mimi unquestionably stand out before all the other three-year-olds of the season, and they have every claim to their positions of first and second favourites for the St. Leger. As it is pretty generally agreed that Common is still unfurnished and rather backward, it is difficult to say to what degree of excellence he may not attain in the future. He is a great, good-looking, "reaching" brown colt, rather leggy, but with perfect shoulders, deep girth, and immense length from the hip to the hock. His rival, Mimi, is a beautiful bay mare, with plenty of size, but not an atom of coarseness. She, at any rate, cannot be accused of legginess. On the contrary, she is lengthy and, if anything, rather short-legged. Three other three-year-olds have won races worth something over 2,000*l.* each since the Derby. One is the winner of the Epsom Grand Prize, Mr. L. de Rothschild's Benvenuto, by Galopin out of Queen of Trumps, and therefore in-bred to Blacklock both on his sire's and his dam's side, having altogether five strains of Blacklock blood. He is a well-shaped bay colt, with good shoulders, a strong back, and well-turned quarters, but a queer-looking hock and an awkward manner of walking with his hind legs. Another is the winner of the Prince of Wales's Stakes, Mr. D. Cooper's Melody, a nice, neatly-built, medium-sized bay filly by Tynedale out of Glee, that had run second to Mimi for both the One Thousand and the Newmarket Stakes. The third is the winner of the Coronation Stakes, Mr. Brodrick Cloëte's Cereza, a small but beautiful bay filly by Petrarch out of Cherry, a mare very strongly in-bred to Sir Hercules. While noticing the three-year-olds, we may observe that, judging from his performances in the only races in which he has taken part this season, the Fernhill and the New Biennial Stakes at Ascot, Mr. L. de Rothschild's Bumptious has retained the great speed which he showed as a two-year-old. Lord Durham's Peter Flower has, on the whole, turned out a disappointing three-year-old; but it is now evident that he has tremendous speed for a short distance. He won the last race of the Ascot Meeting from a poor field, and the Electric Stakes of 1,843*l.* from a much better class of opponents at Sandown; but these victories can be but a poor consolation to his numerous backers for the Two Thousand and the Derby.

At present, Lord Hartington's Morion may claim to have shown the best four-year-old form of the season. This he was fully expected to do before it began, and his victory for the Ascot Cup confirms that expectation. Nevertheless, Queen's Birthday ran him to half a length for that race. Against this must be set the fact that Mons Meg drove Morion very much out of his course at the turn into the straight. Queen's Birthday's form in this race had the effect of making him a very strong favourite for the Northumberland Plate, which he won easily under the heaviest weight carried for it. Gonsalvo, who ran third, within half a length of Queen's Birthday, for the Ascot Cup, and won the Alexandra Plate, after making the running over the whole of the three-mile course, is evidently a grand stayer. If Signorina's race for the Rous Memorial Stakes be any criterion, she has not, as a four-year-old, regained the form she showed as a two-year-old. Surefoot, the winner of last year's Two Thousand and the Leicester Prince of Wales's Stakes of 7,750*l.*, won a race from a weak field at Ascot. When in the humour he is still a smart horse, especially over a mile. Bel Demonio has improved

immensely as a four-year-old. Last year he only won one race out of nine, and ran one dead heat. This year, besides other smart running, he gave Le Nord 10 lbs. and beat him by a neck for the All Aged Stakes at Ascot, while Marvel—who had been a very good colt last year—with the same weight, was a bad third. At Sandown he won the Wellington Stakes of 1,000*l.*, giving away weight to all his opponents, including Laureate II., the winner of the Royal Hunt Cup. Rathbeal ran second for the Royal Hunt Cup at Ascot, and won the Wokingham Stakes; but he would still appear to be a good many pounds below a first-class four-year-old.

It is satisfactory to find the five-year-olds very strongly represented this season, in spite of the common complaint that horses do not train on so long as they used to do. General Byrne's Amphion heads the list. His only races this year have been for the March Stakes, at Newmarket, and the Rous Memorial Stakes, at Ascot, both of which he won, bringing up his total winnings to over 20,000*l.* It is rather curious that in each of his three complete seasons he has lost exactly three races. He is a contemporary of Donovan's, who had won 55,000*l.* by the end of his three-year-old career, and, whatever his merits relative to that colt might have proved over a mile and a half, it is probable that, as a three-year-old, a four-year-old, and a five-year-old, he has been the best "miler" in training. This fine, well-shaped, weight-carrying chestnut is one of the grandest horses of our time. In winning the Royal Hunt Cup under 7 st. 12 lbs. the five-year-old Laureate II. did nothing miraculous, and he is an untrustworthy horse. As has already been said in every newspaper that notices racing, he was put to the stud last winter and failed to attract subscriptions; whether, now that he has won the Royal Hunt Cup in addition to his Cambridgeshire, this lengthy, good-looking chestnut will receive patronage from breeders fond of Touchstone blood, we should not like to prophesy. Yard Arm, a chestnut five-year-old, with a great deal of muscle and bone, that was carrying much the heaviest weight for the Royal Hunt Cup, was a strong first favourite, chiefly on the strength of a private trial. He did not finish in the first dozen; yet the following week, at Sandown, with only 7 lbs. less between them, he succeeded in beating Laureate II. by half a length, which showed that the running of one of the pair must have been wrong in one or other of the two races. Snaplock, also a five-year-old, and one of the handsomest weight-carriers in training, ran fourth for the Royal Hunt Cup, giving 7 lbs. to the winner; but since then he has sadly disappointed his backers by his miserable and cur-like display in the race for the Summer Handicap at Windsor, after 6 to 4 had been laid on him. He was not even placed when trying to give 2 lbs. to the winner, Idlesleigh, who was considered about 9 lbs. inferior to him on last year's form. An excellent five-year-old is Lord Dunraven's black Trappist mare, L'Abbesse de Jouarre, whose victory for the Hardwicke Stakes, for which she beat Bel Demonio "comfortably by two lengths," giving him sex and only receiving 1 lb., was a very creditable one, and she is now a winner of more than 10,000*l.* in stakes. A five-year-old, that has proved himself to be a stone better than was supposed at the beginning of the season, is that great, big-boned, bay horse, Nunthorpe, who, if he did not run quite so well at Ascot as elsewhere, must be considered among the first half-dozen of his age. Mr. J. Lowther's neat and lengthy little chestnut horse Workington is a five-year-old, esteemed at present but a few pounds below Nunthorpe. In his victories for the Doveridge and Salford Borough Handicaps, a couple of races worth 1,775*l.*, he showed himself about 12 lbs. better than had been inferred from his form of last year. Among the successful five-year-olds we must also notice the expensive Vasistas, who has now a Chester Cup as well as a Grand Prix de Paris to his credit, and Prince Soltykoff's Lord George, a liver-coloured chestnut with a good deal of white, who never really developed until this year.

Perhaps the best six-year-olds in training are King of Diamonds, St. Symphorien, Father Confessor, Noble Chieftain, and Lady Rosebery; but the largest stake won by either of them has been the Liverpool Spring Cup of 726*l.*, which was taken by Lady Rosebery. Among the aged horses which have run this year, that great, gaunt, ugly-necked chestnut, The Rejected, stands out quite by himself in merit, and nearest to him comes Peter's black son, Maxim.

Next in importance at races to sport is the weather, and the first half of the racing season of this year has been remarkable for one of the most inclement Derby days and one of the finest Ascot weeks on record.

THE BOOK OF CARMEN.

TO be able to make a good translation of any work is not given to every man, and it has not apparently been given to the manufacturer of the English version of *Carmen* for the frequenters of Covent Garden Theatre. We do not wish to underestimate the difficulty of translating, especially of translating verse, still more especially, if it be indeed possible, of translating verse into verse; and, therefore, in the case of an opera, translated presumably by an inexperienced hand, we would limit our demands to three very elementary things—sense, grammar, and the possibility of being "understood of the people." If he had not failed so conspicuously in each of these particulars, we might have further demanded of him, in all humility, simplicity of expression as far as possible, and have begged him to avoid fine writing. As to the general point of providing translations at all at Covent Garden, we do not wish to dogmatize. Possibly it would be better for those who know not Italian to read through the plot of the opera and then go to see it, instead of painfully following words with the aid of a translation; but *chacun à son goût*, and many people seem to prefer looking at their "book" to looking at the stage. But if it is right at the Royal Italian Opera House to sell books with Italian and English words at a price of one shilling and sixpence, we may fairly ask that the translation should be adequate. It should be grammatical. It should if possible avoid being absurd—more absurd, that is, than the book of a Transpontine melodrama; again, we do not ask for super-excellence. Lastly, the translator should not be betrayed into the idiom of any nation not connected with the plot of the opera translated, except, of course, the idiom of the language into which he translates. Thus, it would be wrong to make Carmen talk American, and Don José should not in the first act exclaim

Sure she's my Micaela dear!

(Act i. Scene 2), because, on reading this, one's mind instinctively calls up a picture, not of sunny Spain, but of an Irish cabin.

Here are a few of the more extraordinary solecisms and absurdities which the book contains:—

Heads upright, chests not intrusive,
Stand we bold or move in time,
With our waistcoats much obtrusive,
Step we with the trumpet's chime.

The rhyme "intrusive" and "obtrusive" was hardly worth obtaining at a sacrifice of the sense of line 1. What are chests "not intrusive"? and what is a trumpet's *chime*? Does a trumpet, in fact, ever *chime*?

In Scene 8 of the same act José (in the note) "is about throwing away the bunch of acacias."

Carmen sings:—

By the old ramparts of Seville,
Lilla Pastia, there dwells, he a host.

The punctuation is faithfully copied. Note the "nominativus pendens" of our school-days cropping up at Covent Garden.

Again:—

José. Be silent thou, do not speak, I repeat thee.

Turning to the second act we find Escamillo singing:—

Senors and matrons, each maiden and lad,
Clamour excited, are getting all mad.

There is a *naïveté* about this which is quite charming.

Then, to treat the book palaeographically, we come to an obviously corrupt passage. We should really like to know what this means as it stands:—

Is business of war,
Like business of love,
For us all above,
Dragoon of Alcalá.

Is the punctuation wrong? Is it intended for a question asked by the Dragoon or of the Dragoon? Then we like this couplet:—

It grieves me thee to leave for never, ne'er before
I felt such ardent passion in my core.

In the beginning of the third act José, in a note, "ascends some rocks to observe around."

Then the translator soars to the heights of invention, and enriches our tongue with a new and fearful word:—

Yes, we'll condescend be.

José's grammar is his weak point, and we long to make him parse

You had better to keep far;

but such instances are really too numerous to take account of. In the last page of all we have:—

José. Carmen thou'lt follow me, I bid!
Carmen. No, ne'er, ne'er!

The notes of exclamation are not ours, and at times they

seem to come in quite providentially to emphasize points in the libretto.

Here is the last line but one of the opera. José speaks:—

'Tis I who's done the deed, my jealous love to quell.

José's second person singular is too much for him.

Not only is it melancholy in the extreme that such errors should appear scattered up and down a libretto at Covent Garden, but, what is more serious, the whole style is careless and slipshod even when it does not sink to puerile mistakes in grammar and idiom, and there are actually some places where the meaning is so obscure that we do not hesitate to say that any one with a knowledge, not of Italian, but of Latin, would find the Italian version the more intelligible of the two. And this is the more discreditable when we remember that there are very fair translations already published, but because a royalty would have to be paid for using them, or for some other more recondite reason, this garbled version is sold in the theatre. Surely, if these already published translations are beyond Mr. Harris's means, he might, without seriously diminishing the receipts of Covent Garden, have a perfectly simple prose translation prepared without pretensions to rhyme and metre, and print that. We should be happier so.

MONEY MATTERS.

THE recent policy of the Bank of England is being very adversely criticized in the City. A little while ago the rate of discount was put up to 5 per cent., extraordinary efforts were made to attract gold from New York, and the leading joint-stock banks were invited to co-operate with the Bank of England for the protection of the reserve. Now the rate has rapidly been put down, first to 4 per cent., and last week to 3 per cent.; and as a matter of course rates in the open market have fallen still further, bills being freely taken at about 1½ per cent., while gold is beginning to be withdrawn from the Bank in considerable amounts. The Directors of the Bank of England, no doubt, would reply that it was their duty to strengthen their reserve when they knew it to be too small, and to invite assistance in keeping it strong, since they knew that they could not protect it alone, that the leading joint-stock banks refused to co-operate with them, and that therefore they had no option but to yield to the market. There is no answer to this; for, unfortunately, as matters stand now, the Bank of England is not powerful enough to control the market. But it is difficult to understand why the joint-stock banks refused co-operation. In all probability rates will remain very low for a while, then apprehension will spring up again, and we shall have another rapid rise, with a disturbance of business and a check to trade. The bill-brokers and discount-houses argue that the Bank of England is strong enough, and that no serious disturbance of the market is to be apprehended. It is quite true that the Bank of England holds about 28 millions in gold, and its reserve is over 19 millions; but then it is to be recollected that 3 millions of gold will go to Russia next month and the month after, which will reduce the coin and bullion to about 25 millions. Already a demand has sprung up for Germany and Holland. The harvest in Germany will be very bad, and the Imperial Bank knows, therefore, it will have to part with a large amount of gold to pay for the imports of wheat. At the same time the Russian Government has large funds with its agents in Berlin, and it is thought probable that it may draw upon those funds. If so, the Imperial Bank of Germany may be seriously inconvenienced by-and-bye. It is just now obtaining gold in considerable amounts in New York; and it is expected that, as money has become cheaper in London than in Berlin, there may be considerable withdrawals from the Bank of England for Germany. It seems also certain that there will be some withdrawals for Portugal; and it is by no means improbable that there will be large withdrawals for Paris. It is said that the Directors of the Bank of France know already that they will have to part with 10 or 12 millions sterling to pay for the wheat that France will require before the end of the year. The Bank of France has for some time past been making preparations for the large withdrawals that will take place, and it has obtained some millions sterling in New York; not improbably it will also draw upon London. But if Germany, France, and Holland take gold from the Bank of England, as well as Russia, the coin and bullion may be reduced to 22 millions, or even less, before the summer comes to an end. Week after week there are withdrawals for South America, and of course from time to time there will be the usual withdrawals for South Africa, Egypt, and other countries. It is not improbable, therefore, that before the autumnal demand arises, the gold held by the Bank of England may be reduced to not very much over 20

millions sterling. But all recent experience shows that that is quite an insufficient amount to meet all the autumnal demands, and it is certain to be insufficient in the coming autumn—firstly, because of the large payments that will have to be made for the wheat that will be required, and secondly, because of the widespread distrust that exists here and upon the Continent. It is hoped now that the harvest at home will be better than most people ventured to expect a little while ago. On the other hand, the harvest will be very bad in France, Germany, Holland, Belgium, and Italy. The demand of those countries for wheat will raise the price according to all reasonable probability, and thus, while we shall have to import somewhat more than usual, we shall have to pay very much higher prices than we have had to pay for some years past. The probability of a rise in prices is increased by the failure of the monsoon in India, and the likelihood, therefore, that India will not export as much wheat as has hitherto been calculated upon. It is also to be borne in mind that the United States have lost very large amounts of gold since New Year's Day; the total shipments nearly amount to 13 millions sterling. As soon as harvesting begins generally in the United States, coin and notes will be taken from New York to move the crops, as the American phrase is. The value of money in New York will rise rapidly in consequence, and it is reasonable to expect that the New York banks will endeavour to get back from Europe some portion of the gold that has recently been taken from them. If so, there will be a strong American demand for the metal following upon the demands of Russia, Germany, Holland, and France, to which we have been referring; and the autumn, therefore, may be seriously disturbed. If the joint-stock banks had agreed to co-operate with the Bank of England, rates in London would have been kept up so high as to prevent gold shipments during the summer. The Bank, therefore, would begin the autumn exceedingly strong, and even if there were then large withdrawals of gold, no serious inconvenience would have been caused. But if, as now seems likely, the Bank is to be weakened during the next two or three months, a large American demand in the autumn would certainly cause apprehension, and apprehension might have serious consequences, bearing in mind the great distrust that exists and the shaken position of several important financial houses.

There seems to be a pause in the silver speculation in the United States which was commenced at the end of last week. The price was rapidly carried up to 46d. per oz., but the market is again somewhat weaker. The speculation is based partly upon the chance of the new agitation for free coinage of the metal succeeding, and partly upon the desire of the President to do something to gratify the Silver party without going the length of adopting free coinage. For awhile the speculators may be successful, but they cannot be so very long. In all probability the American money market will be very stringent during the autumn, partly because so much gold has been taken from New York by this country, France, and Germany during the last five or six months, and partly because the amount of coin and notes that will be required to move the abundant harvest will be exceptionally large. But if the money market is stringent it will be difficult for speculation of any kind to be carried very far. Besides all that, there is a strong opposition in the older and richer parts of the Union to all further silver legislation, and in Europe while distrust continues it is in the highest degree improbable that any kind of speculation will receive much support.

At the Fortnightly Settlement on the Stock Exchange, which began on Wednesday morning, the banks charged at first 2½ per cent. for loans to the Stock Exchange, but many of them in the course of the day had to reduce their terms to 2¼ per cent. The account to be settled was very small, and the supply of stock in the market less than usual; indeed, in very many cases speculative sellers had to pay a fine for postponing delivery of what they had sold until the next settlement. Yet, small as was the account, the inclination to speculate for the rise is less than ever. The general public is holding quite aloof, investment business is on a small scale, and speculation for the public is entirely absent. Even professional speculators are doing very little. The chief reason of the utter stagnation that prevails is the new negotiations going on for giving assistance to Messrs. Murrieta. It will be in the recollection of our readers that Messrs. Murrieta about three months ago converted their business into a limited liability Company, issuing debentures for a million sterling, and it was then believed that the house was placed on a perfectly safe footing. But it is understood that depositors have continued withdrawing their deposits, and that money which was expected to be remitted from South America has not been received, while on the other hand loans fell due and had either to be renewed on very unfavourable terms or paid off. The books of the house have again been submitted to an accountant, and as yet no definite decision has been arrived at. But, whatever may be the result, it is probable that

the uneasiness felt is greatly exaggerated, for it is believed by those who are in a position to know that the liabilities to the public have now been so greatly reduced that the public will not be affected under any circumstances. The probability, indeed, is that those who have made the loans will consent to renew them; but, in any case, nothing serious is to be apprehended. At the same time the rumours respecting the house have made a great impression abroad, and that in turn has increased the uneasiness at home. Unfortunately, too, the crisis in the Argentine Republic continues, and is keeping alive the fear that other houses may be affected. Then, again, there is no prospect of the termination of the civil war in Chili; and the difficulties of Italy, Spain, and Portugal are as great as ever. While there are so many causes for anxiety it is of course impossible that there should be active speculation; and while speculation is absent the necessary tendency is for prices to decline.

The favourable change in the weather has decidedly improved crops at home, and even on the Continent the reports are now more favourable than they were recently. Still the change came too late for even an average harvest. It is reasonably certain that France, Holland, Belgium, Germany, and Italy will have to import unusually large quantities of wheat, and that can hardly fail to cause a disturbance of the money market and injuriously to affect trade. The Bank of France and the Imperial Bank of Germany, in all reasonable probability, will have to part with very large amounts of gold. If so, rates must rise considerably both in Paris and Berlin; and, with an uncertain money market, speculators will be placed in an embarrassing position. The probability, therefore, is that the bad harvest will by-and-by cause a fall upon the Continental Bourses. Besides, as the French peasantry will have smaller crops to sell, they will not be able to save as much as usual. Therefore the investment demand of the peasantry will decline, and even investment stocks may be expected to give way. Should there be a disturbance of the money market and a general decline in prices, the difficulties that have so long been apprehended both in Paris and Berlin may be precipitated. It is also too likely that a bad harvest will have a depressing effect upon trade. Even now it seems clear that the crisis through which Western Europe is passing has somewhat checked commercial business. With a smaller agricultural production the check is likely to be increased, especially if the distrust that prevails is increased by further difficulties either here or upon the Continent. Already there is a tendency on the Stock Exchange to look for a decidedly lower range of prices in the home railway market. During the first half of the year, it is true, the gross earnings of the railways have been very satisfactory, but it is believed that the working expenses have increased even more than the gross receipts, and, therefore, somewhat smaller dividends are looked for. If the bad harvest should check trade, as is now feared, the gross receipts of the railways must fall off, and as the working expenses cannot immediately be reduced, the dividends for the second half of the year may be even worse than those for the first. Upon the Continent the bad harvest is likely to tell even more seriously upon all industrial enterprises, and, therefore, there is a general inclination to expect a decline in dividends.

Owing to the rise in silver, Rupee-paper has advanced—the Four per Cents 2½ and the Four and a Half per Cents 1½—during the past week, the former closing on Thursday evening at 78½ and the latter at 79. The report on the bad state of the bridges on the Brighton Railway has not been followed by as heavy a fall as might have been expected; indeed, Brighton A closed on Thursday evening at 139½, a rise of ½ compared with the preceding Thursday, the explanation being that the stock had been speculatively sold on a very extensive scale before the report appeared. But South Eastern A has fallen heavily; it closed on Thursday evening at 83½, a fall of 3 compared with the preceding Thursday. Lancashire and Yorkshire also fell 2 for the week, closing on Thursday evening at 110. Great Eastern fell 2½, it being said that the Company is about to lose a valuable contract with the Gas Light and Coke Company for the carrying of coal. North British Deferred fell 1½, closing on Thursday evening at 38½; but Midland rose ½, closing on Thursday evening at 153½. In the American department there has been an almost continuous decline. Atchison shares closed on Thursday evening at 32½, a fall compared with the preceding Thursday of 1. Erie shares closed on Thursday at 19½, a fall of 1. Union Pacific shares closed at 44½, a fall of 1½; and Milwaukee shares closed at 64½, a fall of 1½. Even investment stocks have given way a good deal. Lake Shore closed on Thursday evening at 111½, being a fall compared with the preceding Thursday of 1; and Illinois shares closed at 95½, a fall compared with the preceding Thursday of as much as 4. In the Argentine railway market there has been somewhat of a recovery. Central Argentine, it is true,

closed on Thursday evening at 61-63, a fall compared with the preceding Thursday of 2; but Buenos Ayres Great Southern Ordinary closed at 143-145, a rise of 2; and Buenos Ayres and Rosario Ordinary closed at 91-94, a rise of 4. The wideness of the quotations, however, is evidence that no real business is being done, that indeed it would be impossible to sell any considerable amount of stock. The Argentine Five per Cent. Loan of 1886 closed on Thursday evening at 67½, a rise of ½ compared with the preceding Thursday; and the Four and a Half per Cent. Sterling Loan closed at 36½, a fall of 2. The Buenos Ayres Provincial Six per Cent. Loan closed at 38-40, a fall of 3. In Brazilian stocks there has been a recovery. The Four and a Half per Cents of 1888 closed on Thursday evening at 80½, a rise of 1; and the Four per Cents of 1889 closed at 74½, a rise of ½; Chilian fell 2, closing at 81-83.

BEFORE THE FOOTLIGHTS.

DRINK enjoys a great pit and gallery popularity. It is desperately melodramatic, but certainly does bring home very forcibly the consequence of the dreadful evil which forms the main topic of its plot. Mr. Charles Warner, too, spares himself no trouble to give as faithful a picture as possible of the wretched Coupeau. At Drury Lane this week he fairly revels in realism, and the fearful *delirium tremens* scene produces a wonderful impression on the "gods," who cannot quite make up their minds as to whether it is very dreadful or very funny. There is no mistake as to the power, though perhaps a rough power, of Mr. C. Warner's acting. To our way of thinking Mr. Warner's best acting is in the scene in the interior of *L'Assommoir*, in which his companions, by skilful appeals to his vanity, lure him back to his old ways and to his complete ruin. This is also the best episode, and the most human in the whole of Zola's hideous novel. Miss Jessie Milward is a good Gervaise, and Miss Ada Neilson a melodramatic but vivid Virginie. Excellent, too, was the Phoebe Sage of clever Miss Kate James. The audience was so charmed with the episode of quarrel in the washhouse between the two rivals, that it almost insisted on an encore, which the dripping artists naturally enough refused to accept. Praise is due to Mr. Charles Glenny as the supercilious Lantier, and to Mr. Edmund Gurney, who delivers his temperance speeches in a manner which would rejoice Exeter Hall. It is impossible to be more unctuous.

Shylock & Co., represented this week at the Criterion, is poor fun indeed; and, although it was very nicely acted, it is not likely to be heard of again. More promise is shown by Mr. Albert E. Drinkwater's comedy in three acts, *A Golden Sorrow*, produced at the Globe. The plot is neatly constructed, and the only serious drawback to the success of the play is, perhaps, a fault in the right direction. Mr. Drinkwater's people speak with an elegance of diction which would have rejoiced even the two austere ladies who educated that estimable young lady, Miss Rebecca Sharp. The piece was fairly well acted.

To-night Mr. Beerbohm Tree brings his very successful season to a close, and the last performance of *The Dancing Girl* will be given. Meantime Mr. Tree is studying *Hamlet*, which he will produce when in the provinces, possibly at Manchester. If successful, this tragedy will be represented at the Haymarket in the winter.

The reappearance of Miss Ellen Terry, after her recent illness, was greeted this week at the Lyceum with hearty enthusiasm. On Wednesday afternoon Miss Terry performed Olivia with all her wonted charm. Next week she will appear every evening, except Wednesday and Saturday, as Nance Oldfield. The two morning performances will be devoted to *Charles I.*, in which Mr. Irving and Miss Terry will appear. For the last weeks of the season *Ravenswood* will be revived.

That English amateurs should be able to perform, and in perfect French, so classical a comedy as *Les Précieuses Ridicules* is distinctly gratifying; for we have yet to hear of a troupe of French actors who could give a satisfactory rendering of a Shakspearian comedy of this importance. On Tuesday night, at the Albert Hall (West Theatre), a small company of well-known amateurs appeared in one or two little pieces—*Le Décret d'Exile*, *Le Retour d'Arlequin*, and *Les Précieuses Ridicules*. In the latter piece Miss Annie Schletter played Cathos with great spirit and artistic tact. Many an actress on the French stage might have envied Miss Schletter her excellent diction and emphasis. Miss Greville, too, as Madelon, played with much grace. Of course Mrs. Godfrey Pearce was a delightful Almanzor. Mr. Cosmo Gordon Lennox was a capital Mascarille. The Gorgibus of Captain Liddell and the Jodelet of Mr. Harry Greville were excellent. Mr. Stephen Powys was a Marquis "très comme il faut."

What was really remarkable about the entertainment was the good pronunciation of all concerned. Much of the success was due to that fine comédienne Mme. Thénard, of the Théâtre Français, who added greatly to the enjoyment of the evening by giving one or two of her famous monologues, in which she shows herself a past-mistress in the difficult art of recitation. Mr. Charles Colnaghi appeared in the *Retour d'Arlequin*, a pantomime in one act by Raoul de Nojac; music—very pretty, too, it is—by André Martinet. There is no trace whatever of the amateur in this clever pantomime. It is a thoroughly artistic performance, at once graceful and interesting.

THE WEATHER.

ANOTHER week has gone by and has brought with it not much rain, and that principally to the South-East of England, and only since Monday last, so that the general deficiency of a supply of rain to fill the springs, of which we have spoken so much lately, has grown even more serious, in Ireland and Scotland especially. Temperature, however, has been somewhat more genial, and has maintained a fair summer average during the period. These conditions have all been attributable to the passage over us from south to north of an anti-cyclone, which, at the close of the period under review, is located somewhere near the Loffoden Islands, and which, as we shall see, has brought intensely warm weather to Norway and Sweden. On Thursday, June 18, the anticyclone covered the North of France and South of England, and temperatures were recorded exceeding 80° in France (in fact, 90° at Rochefort), and closely approaching 80° in London, at the same time some rain was reported in the extreme North of Scotland. During Friday the system moved northwards, temperatures approaching 80° extended to Scotland and Ireland, and at Rochefort the thermometer touched 93°. On Sunday matters remained much the same; but the region of greatest warmth had moved to Ireland, the average of seven Irish stations giving 74° as Sunday's maximum temperature. Monday brought a change; on that morning a small area of depression showed itself near Bordeaux, and this produced an indraught of air from the North Sea over the East and South of England. When the sea air impinged on the coast of England precipitation ensued, and this rain amounted to an inch and a quarter near Sittingbourne, and to over half an inch in London, while in the Southern counties nearly an equal quantity was collected. On Tuesday the highest temperatures in the morning were found in Norway and Sweden, and in the afternoon the thermometer at Skudesnaes, near Stavanger, reached 84°—a most unusual reading for a small islet. The rain extended northwards during the day and was felt all along the East coast, where some thunderstorms were experienced. Thunderstorms extended to London and other parts in the afternoon of Wednesday. With our great deficiency of rain, the amount of sunshine we have enjoyed has not been as great as might have been anticipated. This is, of course, due to the foginess of last winter. Still, it must be admitted that all districts except the East of England have received more than their average quota of sunshine for 1891. The Channel Islands have been the most highly favoured region, with a surplus of 116 hours accumulated between January 1 and June 20. The excess in the South of England in the same time has been 72 hours.

SPORTS AND CONTESTS.

BY the end of last week the full effect of the dry and sunny weather on the records of cricket had been made manifest. Individual and aggregate scores reached their highest levels for the season. Mr. A. G. Steel hit up 100 for Liverpool and District against Yorkshire, Mr. "Johnston" scored 111 for Middlesex against Gloucestershire, Mr. Brann made 161 for Sussex against Cambridge University. On Monday Mr. Newham scored 134 for Sussex against Oxford University; whilst M. Read exceeded that number by one, playing for his county against Yorkshire. Of all the matches of the present year, the most brilliant in point of batting was that in which Cambridge beat Sussex by 48 runs out of an aggregate of 1,402, just as the most brilliant in point of bowling and fielding was that in which the same team, one week earlier, lowered the colours of Surrey.

Cambridge has in a singular manner repeated this year the form which it displayed twelve months ago in the three matches by which it is wont to brace itself up for the encounter with Oxford. It did not, as a matter of fact, beat Surrey in the June meeting of 1890, but only because the dismal weather had left Mr. Streetfield too little time by five or ten minutes to wipe out

the Surrey team. As it was, he bowled six and caught another in less than seventy minutes, and Surrey were 74 behind, with only two wickets to fall. After this "moral victory" came the famous match with Sussex, in which an aggregate of 1,339 runs was put together, the Cambridge men closing their second innings at 703, with a wicket to fall. That was a record, so far as the aggregate was concerned, until the meeting of the same teams at the end of last week. This time the total of runs was 1,402, better distributed than in the match of 1890. The value of the innings (all played out) was, for Cambridge 359 and 366, and for Sussex 314 and 363; the average all round being 35.05 runs for each wicket down. Then, in regard to the third test game—the match with M.C.C.—Cambridge has further emulated last year's achievements by falling to pieces on the ground where next week's contest is to be waged. In 1890 there was no particular reason for the collapse. This year it may have been caused by the sudden breaking up of the fine weather late on Monday afternoon; but even that does not quite explain an innings of 36 from the conquerors of Surrey and Sussex. The highest score made for Cambridge in this match was Mr. Foley's 23, which seems to be much to the point when there is a question as to playing this old Etonian, who also made the second highest score in the Universities match of last year.

Of the three corresponding test matches for Oxford—taking the last three in order of time—two have been decided at the time of writing, Lancashire having beaten the University in one innings, and Sussex gaining a victory by nine wickets. The third match, against M.C.C., has still to be decided. The comparison is in favour of Cambridge, who are unquestionably the better team; but we can imagine various contingencies which would tend to equalize the chances on Monday next—a wet field at Lord's being one of them. The selected teams are as follows. For Cambridge—G. McGregor (Captain), R. N. Douglas, A. J. L. Hill, F. S. Jackson, D. L. A. Jephson, E. C. Streetfield, S. M. J. Woode—seven old Blues—W. I. Rowell, G. J. V. Weigall, and C. M. Wells; the eleventh man to be either C. P. Foley, an old Blue, or W. Martin Scott. For Oxford the team will include M. R. Jardine (Captain), H. Bassett, G. F. H. Berkeley, W. D. Llewellyn, L. C. H. Palaret, E. Smith, Hon. F. J. N. Thesiger, G. L. Wilson—eight old Blues—A. J. Boger, W. H. Brain, and H. D. Watson.

Of the first-class counties, Middlesex has scored another point by a creditable victory over Gloucestershire, in which Mr. H. Menzies graduated as a wicket-keeper, stumping the Doctor, and catching Messrs. Radcliffe and Pullen. This week Surrey has beaten Yorkshire, Sharpe and Lohmann making the best of a bowlers' wicket. Eleven representatives of the cricketing talent of the House of Commons devoted Saturday to a match with a High Wycombe team, whom they defeated on the first innings, though the continuation of the game seemed to show that the visitors were beginning to lose their wind. Double figures were reached by Lord Lewisham, the Hon. C. W. Mills, Captain Grice-Hutchinson, Mr. Lambert, and Mr. Seton-Karr, whilst the two first-named, with Lord E. Hamilton, were effective in the field.

The pretty regular displays of practice and match tennis at Prince's and the Queen's Club have been pleasantly varied by the amateur play at the Marylebone Club Court at Lord's. The preliminary rounds, which are conducted on the usual tournament principles, the winner being entitled to challenge for the championship, were brought to an end on Monday by a very lively match between Mr. H. E. Crawley and Mr. J. Oswald. The former had hard work cut out for him, as indicated by his final record in the three sets (6-3, 6-5, and 6-5), Oswald putting in his best form in the third set. Crawley now had to play Sir Edward Grey for the Silver Prize, the match being arranged for Friday afternoon.

The result of the Oxford and Cambridge Lawn-tennis—at any rate on the first of the two days—was somewhat of a surprise. Cambridge had won four out of five set matches which they had played against various clubs during the season, whilst Oxford had lost to the Old Oxonians and to Hornsey within the previous fortnight. Thus on the test of recent form the Light Blues might have been expected to pull off both the singles and doubles; but on Tuesday Crawley-Boevey, the Oxford captain, J. B. Pease (Oxford), and E. R. Allen (Cambridge), won two out of the three matches which each man had to play, and Oxford won the singles by five matches to four. On Tuesday, however, the Cambridge men had their revenge, and showed that in joint play and in the covered courts they were distinctly superior to their opponents, beating them by no less than eight matches to one. The victory of Cambridge was largely due to the two Allens, who are excellent players taken singly, and very hard to beat when playing together.

A storm has been brewing for some time past amongst the players of Association football, and especially within the London Football Association, in respect of the limits of professionalism.

The state of affairs as between amateurs and professionals, under both codes of the game, is decidedly anomalous. Association football is more of a professionals' game than Rugby has ever been, but the London Football Association has hitherto been strictly confined to amateurs. A short time ago the Royal Arsenal Club gave notice that it intended for the future to retain the services of professionals, which naturally implied the playing of professional clubs. The council of the L.F.A. at once set its face against this innovation, and summoned a general meeting for the 19th of June, when resolutions were proposed which, amongst other things, would have excluded from the Association any club "playing against a professional club or player, except in the Football Association Cup ties." A large number of clubs were represented at the meeting, and the proposals of the council were rejected by 76 votes to 67. It is not quite clear what will be the effect of this vote. The majority possibly meant no more than that the summary exclusion of the Royal Arsenal Club would be too drastic a measure to be taken under the circumstances. An abstract resolution in favour of the existing rules might have been carried; and yet this would not have disposed of the difficulty which the Woolwich men have brought to the front. Association players are face to face with the curious fact that a majority of clubs in a body whose distinctive feature was supposed to be an objection to professionalism have declined to taboo the professional element. Of course there remain many clubs which cling to the amateur rule, and will cling to it all the more tenaciously because the majority has chosen to be inconsistent. Either last week's vote must be qualified by another or the *raison d'être* of the L.F.A. has disappeared, and the Royal Arsenal Club and its backers would do well to seek admission to the Football Association. In that case and in any case the players who still wish to play an exclusively amateur Association game must hold well together if they do not mean to be overborne.

The invention of a new game fairly entitles its author to a few words of notice in this place; and we are bound to say that the game of Anelletto seems well calculated, under favourable conditions, to afford amusement and gentle exercise. Anelletto is apparently a suggestion born of croquet and lawn-tennis. It is played with rackets and tennis balls, and the general plan of procedure is similar to that of croquet, except that the hoops of the latter game are replaced by rings raised on the ends of sticks. Seven rings are placed at the angular points and the centre of a hexagon, with a radius of fifteen feet—the same distance separating the starting-post from the first ring, and the turning-post from the opposite ring. Sides may be taken as in croquet, and the balls are dyed of different colours. The balls have to be struck or spooned through the rings, position being regained by bowling with the hand. There are sundry ways of playing this (patented) game, which is certainly not devoid of attractive features. The inventor is the Rev. T. Sandbach Dean, who appears to have taken a good deal of trouble to put his idea into shape.

THE ETON LOAN COLLECTION.

IT may be open to doubt whether the multiplication of jubilees and centenaries is a good thing, but there can be no doubt that the collection opened last week at Eton, to celebrate the occasion of the 450th anniversary of the foundation of the College, is a remarkably interesting one. The collection consists of portraits, views, and relics, the greater majority, of course, being of this century and the end of the last. The Upper School and Head-master's room were originally selected as the home of the collection, but it has been found necessary to put all the pictures of living Etonians, with two exceptions, in the Drill Hall. The two earliest portraits are those of the Founder (55), lent by the Queen, and William of Waynflete (29), first Head-master and second Provost, which comes from his foundation, Magdalen College, Oxford. Next in order of date is Sir Thomas Smith (44), who received the provostship in 1547 as a reward for political services. It is not a portrait of any artistic value, and we wish we could have seen the famous Holbein from Hill Hall. Sir Henry Savile (48) appears to be the portrait from the Provost's Lodge, though its habitat is not stated in the Catalogue. There are two portraits of Sir Henry Wotton (45 and 46), from one of which the portrait engraved in the *Reliquie Wottoniane* was evidently taken. Provost Allestree (47), who built the first Upper School, hardly supports his reputation of being the ugliest man in England, though his dearest friend could not say he was well favoured. Pembroke College, Oxford, lends Provost Rous (12), which is apparently the portrait from which Faithorne's engraving was done; but if our memory serves us right, the portrait of him with the mace of the House of Commons, which used to hang in the dining-room at the Lodge, was

a far better and more interesting work. The College lends portraits of two Head-masters, Dr. Foster (64) and Dr. Heath (65), and an interesting portrait of Dr. Thomas Reynolds (17), Fellow of Eton, Head-master of Exeter Grammar School, and uncle of Sir Joshua, one of whose earliest efforts this is. Other Provosts or Masters are Dr. Goodford (66), Dr. Keate (80 and 100), Dr. Hawtrey, Dr. Oke (81), Thomas Carter (67), G. J. Dupuis (68), William Evans (69), Stephen Hawtrey (70), and Dr. Hodgson (106); but the series of such is by no means complete. Among the most interesting is the only known portrait of Dr. Keate (100) that is not a caricature. It is a miniature, taken when he was assistant-master; and next it is a miniature of Mrs. Keate (101), who was renowned for her gracefulness. These two are lent by the Rev. J. C. Keate. In the same case with these are miniatures of Lord Cornwallis (120f), and of the present Duke of Devonshire (102), and, most remarkable of all, of Robert Devereux, Earl of Essex (98), by Isaac Oliver. This last is lent by the Provost; but whether it is among the treasures of the Lodge or the private property of the Provost does not appear. Among the portraits of boys lent by the Provost there are two or three Reynolds's, notably Charles James Fox (28), and William Baker, of Rayfordsbury (93), and some very fine Romneys, Marquess of Wellesley (88), Samuel Whitbread (91), and the second Lord Grey (89), which it is interesting to compare with the portrait (23) in later life taken in his study by Haydon. No. 14 is Canning, by Lawrence; but we should much like to have seen again the singularly beautiful portrait by Gainsborough which was exhibited in the Guelph Exhibition and which was taken the year after he left Eton. Tradition says, but we do not know whether truly or not, that this same portrait was once at Eton, but was obtained in exchange for another by Canning's widow. An interesting trio of portraits—James Hare (7), Anthony Storer (10), and Frederick Howard, fifth Earl of Carlisle (13), are lent by Major Storer. By a happy thought Lord Idlesleigh (4) and the "Pop" portrait of Mr. Gladstone (117) are hung on the two doors leading into the Head-master's room on which their respective names are carved. Of the Duke of Wellington there are, of course, several portraits; one (20) by Dighton is remarkable as showing the projecting front tooth which in most portraits is concealed. The only other portraits we have space to mention are a pen-and-ink drawing of Gray (85), by his biographer Mason, probably the most authentic in existence which has never been engraved; the large Romney of the first Lord Skelmersdale and his brother as boys; and the only known portrait of Dr. Pusey (35), a pencil drawing made after death. Of the views of Eton, by far the most remarkable are the excellent water-colours by Paul Sandby (150-154), which are not only fine works of art, but are very valuable, from their evidently painstaking accuracy, as records. The Duke of Westminster lends a Turner, "Eton from Fifteen-Arch Bridge" (128), a water-colour in the painter's early style. No. 123 is an interesting picture by Bristow, a local artist who died as recently as 1876, of the river from Clewer Point, with a portrait in the foreground of Matthew Grove, who was an Eton character of a bygone day, and to whom, we may surmise from this picture, poaching feats were not unknown. It is related of him that, when wanted by the police, which was not infrequent, he would wade into the middle of Barnes Pool, and thence defy his enemies. The old Fifteen-Arch Bridge is shown in 134, while 147 shows the eel-pots belonging to the old College fishery at Black Potts. This latter picture belonged once to Thomas Batchelor, the Registrar, whose fish breakfasts were well known thirty or forty years ago to Collegers whose gastronomic powers, by all accounts, put those of our puny generation to shame. Of the prints and engravings there is not much to say; the most interesting are Hollar's engraving of the Chapel (212), done for Dugdale's *Monasticon*, and Loggan's bird's-eye view of the whole College (214). It is noticeable, by the way, that the dovecoat in the College garden which appears in Loggan's print was still standing in 1742, when Pyne made the engraving 216.

Of pictures connected with Montem, besides William Evans's two pictures, well known by engravings, there are two belonging to the Vice-Provost, stated to be by J. M. W. Turner, but signed C. Turner, and a very interesting representation of the Montem procession, lent by Mr. Blundell Maple, which is attributed to Samuel Drummond. If that attribution is correct, it could not possibly have been painted before 1790, and we should say that it must be somewhat earlier. Besides the pictures, there are several Montem poles, tickets, odes, and a few clothes. Turning to the MSS. and autographs, Mr. Alfred Morrison has lent a large number of autographs of famous Etonians, and we have some six or eight of the journals of "Pop," which contain the youthful writings of distinguished Etonians of this century. We have, too, several of the most interesting MSS. to which Mr. Maxwell Lyte refers in his *History of Eton*. We may particularly mention the original of the well-

known letter from William Paston at Eton to his brother (320c) and a statement of "Expenses of Con O'Neil and his attendants from Christmas to Annunciation, 1617," which is signed by Matthew Bust, then Head-master, and others; the total appears to have been only 28*l.* 1*s.* 1*d.* Among the miscellaneous objects, perhaps the most interesting are a number of the badges (357) which used to be worn on St. Andrew's, St. David's, and St. Patrick's Days by the Head-master, and were presented to him by the chief noblemen in the school, of Scotland, Wales, and Ireland; a blue and white earthenware fish-strainer (362), on which is represented a game of cricket in the playing-fields, with the Castle in the background, and which must date from the middle of the last century, when the curved bat was still used; a snuff-box (363), on the lid of which is a reduced view after Cruikshank's drawing in the *Eton Spy* of the "Oppidan Museum or Court of Claims at the Christopher;" and, fourthly, an earthenware jug, sole survivor of fifty companions, made in the likeness of Keate. The Oppidan Museum was an Oppidan Club, which, as far as we are aware, no books about Eton mention, which amused itself by carrying off all the tradesmen's signs in the neighbourhood and making their owners come and redeem them at the Christopher. Of printed books there are few; the most interesting are a number of the *Etonian* in its original paper covers, a copy of the *Cyropædia*, printed at Eton in 1613 by Savile, and the scarce *Poetry of the College Magazine*. In this connexion we may also mention a copy of Præd's MS. magazine, the *Apis Matina*, lent by Lady Young.

Of the portraits of living Etonians in the Drill Hall we have hardly left ourselves space to speak, but we may say that here hang the proofs that Eton has furnished her "due supply of men fitted to serve their country in Church and State," and that these do not exhaust the list.

In conclusion, we may remark that the College, for divers unknown reasons, has absolutely declined to lend any of the beautiful plates which it possesses; and the Committee have had to borrow from Mr. Maxwell-Lyte copies of the few engravings in his History to represent it. The College, also, has declined to lend the drawings made by Mr. Essex from the chapel frescoes, or the original Charter of the College, or even a copy of Savile's *Chrysostom*, of which it possesses more than one, and which, therefore, has been lent by the Queen—to teach, we hope, her loyal College a lesson in graciousness. For you may always as well accept accomplished facts.

Not the less, however, we take pleasure in informing Old Collegers that the O.C. dinner will take place at the Savoy Hotel on Wednesday the 1st of July, at 7.30. Old Collegers who have not received invitations are requested to communicate forthwith with the Hon. Secretary, Mr. J. K. Stephen, No. 18 Trinity Street, Cambridge.

THE HANDEL FESTIVAL.

PROBABLY not even the most enthusiastic admirer of Handel would claim for the Triennial Festivals devoted to the performance of his works that they were of any great artistic or educational value. Given a large enough concert-room, there is no reason why the number of performers should be limited to the 3,500 who took part in the Handel Festival this week at the Crystal Palace; it would be easy to conceive a performance on even a larger scale than that at Sydenham without the experiment being any more useful or effective. Nor is the mere fact that so vast and efficient a choir can be assembled—which is, after all, the most remarkable feature of the Festival—sufficient proof of any extraordinary degree of musical culture among the classes from which the singers are drawn. If the programmes were devoted to music of widely different schools, the contrary might be the case; but the Handel tradition, which for so long exercised a baneful influence upon English music, is still strong in the lower middle classes, and the numerous choral societies scattered about the country—many of whom send their contingents to the Festival Choir—have made such works as the *Messiah* and *Israel in Egypt* familiar as household words. But though the Triennial Handel Festivals are not as extraordinary as it used to be the custom to consider them, it cannot be denied that they kindle a good deal of enthusiasm among the performers, and that they may be useful in keeping alive some interest in music in quarters which are not open to the influence of more advanced composers. Though the inartistic effect of such monster performances may possibly be considered a sign of a low state of musical culture, they at all events show that interest in music is very widely diffused; and while this is the case there is hope that the standard of taste may in time become more elevated. According to established usage, the Festival began last Tuesday with a performance of the *Messiah*, the solos in which were taken by

Mme. Albani, Miss Marian McKenzie, Messrs. Santley and Edward Lloyd, all of whom have often previously been heard in Handel's masterpiece, though the contralto had not previously sung in it at the Crystal Palace. Her share of the performance was rather larger than usual, for the air, "But who may abide," which is generally sung by a bass, was on this occasion allotted to the contralto. For this there is good precedent, though it must be confessed that the customary way of singing the air is more effective. Miss McKenzie, however, acquitted herself admirably, and was a worthy companion to the other singers. Her delivery of "He shall feed His flock," in particular, was extremely good. How Mme. Albani and Mr. Lloyd sing the *Messiah* music is too well known to need comment, and Mr. Santley, though his voice is no longer what it used to be, proved once more that good vocalisation can go far to hide the effects of time. His singing of "The people that walked" and "The trumpet shall sound" told wonderfully, even in the vast space of the Crystal Palace transept. The choruses, which are always the chief attraction of a Handel Festival, were sung extremely well. The volume of sound from so numerous a choir is always strangely less than would be expected, but the tone was, on the whole, finer than at any recent Festival. The sopranos seemed the weakest, and would have been improved by a contingent of boys' voices, but the basses were very good, and the tenors nearly equalled them. In such choruses as "Surely He hath borne," where the effect of the massive chords was most striking, or in "All we like sheep" and "Lift up your heads," where an opportunity is afforded of bringing out antiphonal effects, the singing was remarkable, and the whole performance reflected great credit upon all concerned. The usual omissions were made in the score, and some, if not all, of Sir Michael Costa's noisy additional accompaniments were dispensed with. It is a pity that the custom of singing the two short choruses "Since by man came death" and "For as in Adam all die" as quartets, which has recently been abandoned by Mr. Barnby, was still followed by Mr. Manns. Possibly there may be good authority for it, for the MSS. and early printed scores of the *Messiah* are so full of different readings that until Dr. Chrysander, or some other enthusiast, gives us a *variorum* edition of the work many points in connexion with it must be left undecided.

The programme of Wednesday, which was devoted to a selection from Handel's sacred and secular works, proved much the most interesting of the Festival. Except for its extreme length, it could hardly have been better chosen. The first part opened with the fine Concerto in F for organ and orchestra, the solo part in which was efficiently played by Mr. Best, who cannot, however, be congratulated upon the singularly inappropriate cadenza which he introduced at the close of the opening Allegro. The choral numbers included the double chorus from *Deborah*, "Immortal Lord of Earth and Skies," two choruses from *Solomon*, and a "Gloria Patri" for double chorus and orchestra—a composition which has hitherto remained unknown, and was specially printed for performance on this occasion. It belongs to Handel's Italian period, the autograph—which was burnt in a fire at Bristol in 1860—being dated from Rome in 1707. Besides possessing great historical interest, as showing how strongly Handel was influenced by the Italian music of the day, it also possesses considerable value from a purely musical point of view. It is a broad and effective piece of contrapuntal writing, and shows no signs of immaturity. The interest of the performance was much enhanced by the fact that it was performed strictly in accordance with the original score. Each of the two orchestras consisted merely of violins, violas, violoncellos, and double-basses, while the organ part had been written out from the figured bass in a thoroughly reverential spirit by Mr. A. J. Eyre—whose services throughout the whole Festival deserve ample recognition. The choral singing throughout was very good, though the chorus from *Solomon*, "Your harps and cymbals sound," would have been more effective if it had been taken quicker. The predominance of the voices over the orchestra—which is unavoidable when the former so far outbalance the latter—was also very noticeable, so much so that at times the effect was almost that of a performance of the voice-parts without any accompaniment. In the Second Part the most interesting number was the Chandos Anthem, "O come, let us sing," which was well worthy revival. The final chorus alone, with its elaborate Fugue, "Tell it out among the Heathen," ranks among the best of Handelian choruses, and an opportunity of hearing it was very welcome. In the Overture to *Giustino*, the last movement of which is singularly fresh and charming, Mr. Manns and his orchestra seemed thoroughly at home, and it was with difficulty that an *encore* could be avoided. Equally good was the performance of a much modernized arrangement of the slow movement from the Overture to *Berenice*, and of a delightful Bourrée from the Water-Music, to which another Bourrée from the String Trios had been added.

as a trio. The performance of the latter was so much applauded that Mr. Manns was forced to repeat the first part. The solos in Wednesday's selection, though hardly so interesting as the choral and instrumental numbers, were all above the average. Mr. Edward Lloyd gave a superb performance of "Sound an alarm," in which his high notes rang out with wonderful resonance. Mme. Nordica was heard in "Let the bright Seraphim," and joined Mr. Santley in the duet, "Caro, bella," from *Giulio Cesare*, besides singing the soprano solos in the selection from *Acis and Galatea* with which the concert ended. The duet, though excellently sung, lost much by the lower voice part being taken by a baritone instead of by an alto, for which it was written. Mme. Albani, who was in admirable voice, sang "Angels ever bright and fair" in perfect taste, and in the second part gave a brilliant performance of "Mio caro bene," from *Rodelinda*, which would have been absolutely perfect if she had not introduced a prolonged shake on the upper A at the close, a device which was obviously out of place in such a song. Apart from this the singing of both Madame Albani and Mr. Santley was remarkable for the knowledge it displayed of the conventional graces which were so prominent a feature in eighteenth century vocalisation. The weakest number in the programme was Mr. Barton McGuckin's performance of the recitative and air, "Oh, worse than death indeed" from *Jephthah*, in which the imperfections of his phrasing were very conspicuous. Mr. Santley's solos were the quaint air "O voi dell' Erebo," from *La Resurrezione*, and Polyphemus's serenade, "O ruddier than the cherry." The whole Festival was conducted by Mr. Manns with his usual ability and conscientiousness. The care he took in conducting the accompaniments to the solos deserves especial mention, though it may not have been so conspicuous as his command over the vast body of singers and instrumentalists.

SCULPTURE IN 1891.

THE show of sculpture at the Royal Academy this year is creditable without being very striking. The interest of the principal works largely depends on an appreciation of their technical merits. The work of the younger English sculptors is now earnest, refined, and we think very sound, but the specimens of it shown this year are not of a sensational character. The absence of the late Sir Edgar Boehm is felt in iconic work, and neither of the three most popular sculptors of the day, Mr. Thornycroft, Mr. Gilbert, and Mr. Onslow Ford, contributes anything of special moment. Nor is any new talent of much force revealed, but the honours of the year fall mainly on those who were but promising students three or four years ago. In the centre of the Lecture Room will be found placed those statues or groups in the round which make the greatest demand on our attention. They are six in number, and with those we will begin our survey.

Sir Frederick Leighton has at length executed in marble his "Athlete Struggling with a Python" (2099), which was one of the forerunners of the new school of English sculpture. It is impossible, however, not to feel that bronze was the more appropriate material for this beautiful group. It loses in the carving, and possibly the President is not quite enough of an adept in the practical working of marble. The action of the legs, too, is now imperfectly seen, owing to the necessary introduction of a stump. The scales of the python are carved in too monotonous a pattern. When all reservations are made, however, this is a work which will do credit to England in the great Danish collection for which it is destined. To the left hand of Sir Frederick Leighton's group stands the "Morpheus" (2098) of Mr. W. Goscombe John, a statue of remarkable beauty, very delicately modelled throughout; it challenges comparison with a well-known figure of Rodin, but we may dare to say that, if the Frenchman displays more style, Mr. John's transcript of nature is more faithful. The "Morpheus" would be the finest piece of sculpture of the year if it were not equalled in modelling and surpassed in style by Mr. Brock's admirable "Genius of Poetry" (2097), which we described last year, and which we like even better in marble than in plaster. It was most carefully composed and it is now most delicately carved. Mr. Harry Bates's "Hounds in Leash" (2096) was also exhibited last year, and is now shown in bronze. This is a fine and vigorous group, the straining hounds especially good; if we have a criticism to offer, it is that the huntsman is crushed too low, sacrificed too much to the horizontal lines of the composition. This is an admirable cast. Mr. George Frampton's strange figure of a woman, naked save for her sandals, lifting her body on her toes and brandishing gilded teazles in each hand, called "A Caprice" (2102), is so odd and even ugly in parts, that it does not at first please the eye. But closer examination shows that there is great

originality in the poise of the limbs, and very careful work in the execution. The feet of this statue are beautifully modelled; the arms are less satisfactory. Finally, we reach Mr. Brock's other statue, "Song" (2100), a female pendant to his male god of Poetry. This, we think, is the less successful of the two. The pose and balance are good, but there is less simplicity of action. Before Mr. Brock executes this figure, he will doubtless relieve the modelling; it is at present a little hard, and what sculptors call "empty."

Of smaller imaginative works in the round Mr. Pegram's massive group of a woman hiding her head on the knees of "Sibylla Fatidica" (2005) while the latter consults the crystal ball, has much nobility, and the younger figure, with its generous forms, is excellent. We are less pleased with Mr. Pomeroy's "Nymph finding the Head of Orpheus" (1944), which is a little commonplace. The lyre is scarcely seen, and the group therefore does not tell its story. Mr. Pomeroy is more himself in the pretty bronze statuette called "Arcady" (2051), a child of meagre limbs, piping; and most in his really admirable little statue of "A Vintage Song" (2087), which we wish the Academy had bought for the Chantrey Fund. A small silver "Victory" (2069), by Mr. Alfred Gilbert, is of consummate excellence of workmanship. We must point to several imaginative statuettes of merit. "A Little Student" (1942), by Mr. Toft; "The Young Footballer" (1946), by Mr. Creswick, which, however, wants both training and style; "The Echo" (1955), by Mr. Alfred Drury, a graceful study of a naked girl, with extended hand; Mr. Henry C. Christie's "Moss-Trooper" (2029), spirited in idea, but incomplete; and a nicely carved marble of a woman, by Mr. Roscoe Mullins, called "Love's Token" (2080). We are surprised that Mr. A. G. Atkinson, who was once a medallist, can bring himself to send to the Royal Academy such work as "By the Wayside" (1951); this is not modelled at all, it is a figure in mud.

The only iconic statue of any importance this year is "The late Hon. F. J. Tollemache" (1953), executed for Grantham by Mr. George Simonds; the head is picturesque, but the proportions of the figure are very faulty and the surface rough to uncouthness. Good busts are by no means so numerous as usual. Mr. Onslow Ford's strike us as the best. That sculptor's "Dr. Greenwood" (2004), a bearded head, very carefully modelled, is a capital bronze. Exquisite in quality, and like early Tuscan work, is Mr. Ford's silvered bronze of "Frederica Cockerell" (2019), a most charming bust. The late Sir Edgar Boehm's marble of "Lady Brooke" (2064) is effective, but a little stagy in attitude, and draped too much like an engraving in a fashion-book. Mr. Alfred Gilbert does not quite reach his very high average of merit in his busts this year. The black bronze of "Mr. Henry Tate" (2007) has a good head, but the clothes are not happily treated. Mr. Gilbert's best bust is the marble of "Miss Duckworth" (2060). Mr. Armstead exhibits a carefully-carved head of "Miss Hester Armstead" (2072). Other busts which should not be overlooked are, in the order of the exhibition, Mr. Harry Bates's smiling head of "Mrs. Knowles" (1956); Mr. Pinker's "The late J. D. Sedding" (1984); Mr. Domenico Trentacoste's marble of "Edwin Long, R.A." (2023), an excellent likeness; Mr. Onslow Ford's "Study" (2083); and a terracotta of the artist by Miss Marie Seymour Lucas (2086).

Among the works in relief, Mr. Brock's marble round of "The Lady Gwendolen Ramsden" (2012) claims high rank; but we are not sure that classical drapery is appropriate to the realistic treatment of so modern a head. Mr. T. Stirling Lee's "The Kiss of Dawn" (1963), a composition of a mother and two babes, visited by an angel, has been extravagantly praised, and possesses fine artistic quality. We cannot, however, look upon this as one of Mr. Lee's most successful productions. It is sketchy and immature, and it sins, not only in being too pictorial in treatment, but, more technically, in its breaking of the fundamental laws which govern the due gradation of planes in relief. When Mr. Lee meets with a difficulty, he shirks it by complacently rubbing down his edges. His other relief (2073), though a mere improvisation, hardly fit for exhibition, is more artistic, and, therefore, more soundly agreeable. A very pretty piece of accomplished archaism is Mr. Frampton's extremely low relief of "St. Christina" (2061), a bronze panel. Mr. Henry Page exhibits some excellent portrait medallions, particularly that of "Mr. George Moore" (2066). Mr. Gilbert Bayes contributes several oblong panels in very low relief, odd and clever compositions, of which "The Last Load" (2093) is perhaps the most successful.

In miscellaneous sculpture at the Royal Academy Mr. Hamo Thornycroft's spandril representing "The Sciences" (2065) takes a foremost place. The figures, dignified and serious women standing under the wide tree of knowledge, are those of chemistry, electricity, mechanics and geometry. This work, part of the decoration of a façade, is intended to be seen at a much greater elevation than it takes in the exhibition, and its proportions are

heretofore at present somewhat out of focus. A working model for a jewel (2068), in silver and gold, to be worn by the President of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water-colours, is full of Mr. Gilbert's charm of invention and delicate ingenuity. If a fault is to be found with this beautiful jewel, it is that it is too translucent; it seems to lack a massive centre for its scattered lines. Mr. Adrian Jones has never before exhibited so accomplished a work as his "Triumph" (1962), a design for a quadriga. The eager form of the youthful driver is excellent; but it is a pity that Mr. Jones should have drawn so much attention to the network of trappings. A new sculptor, Mr. George W. Wilson, exhibits in the middle of the Central Hall a "Model for a Fountain" (1977), which shows judgment in the choice of forms and treatment appropriate for decoration. The three terminals, and the ornaments of masks, tritons, and dolphins, are very skilfully applied.

The sculpture at the New Gallery is inconsiderable in quantity, and mainly consists of small works by the same hands as exhibit at the Royal Academy. The only important work in the round is Mr. John's beautifully finished bronze group, called "Parting" (371), of an old blind man with a dead child across his knees; this is pathetic in sentiment and admirable in technical execution. The ambitious group of Mr. J. W. Swynnerton, called "A Pastoral" (357), is carefully modelled, but lacking in composition. It represents a naked shepherd proposing to play the flute to a naked shepherdess, who makes as though she would strike him with her crook. It is a grave mistake that modern, and almost comic, heads should have been affixed to these ideal bodies. Mr. Roscoe Mullins's "Asleep" (361), two children nestling together, is very pretty; the same sculptor exhibits a triptych in low relief, in terracotta, called "To Know—to Be—to Do" (367). We must also notice a florid, delicate bust of "A Lady" (353), by Mr. Frampton; a good bronze head, "Francis Ford" (355), by Mr. Alfred Drury; a rough sketch for a bust of "Mrs. W. M. Conway" (370), cleverly but very carelessly tossed together by Mr. T. Stirling Lee; and two accomplished medallions (374, 375), by Mr. Pogram.

REVIEWS.

ST. DOMINIC.*

OF the founders of the two great mendicant Orders, St. Dominic is to most people a less familiar figure than St. Francis. There are many reasons why this should be so. The life of St. Francis is full of loveliness; he is deservedly venerated, even by those who have no sympathy with asceticism, for his fervent charity towards his fellow-men, and his story is glorified by the magnificent frescoes of Giotto at Assisi, and, indeed, by Assisi itself, which, once seen, abides in the memory for ever, refreshing the mind with ideas of majesty and beauty. On the other hand, there is, apart from devotional considerations, little that is peculiarly attractive in the life of St. Dominic, nor is there any place specially full of memories of him and of his work that can compare with Assisi. His life was that of an active missionary, perpetually engaged in warfare against heresy. He has been declared by a Papal Bull to have been the first Inquisitor, and writers outside the Roman Church speak of his stern Spanish temper, and hold him responsible for the institution of the Inquisition and the cruelties which have made its name a by-word. There is no sufficient historical evidence for any such theory, and as a matter of fact we may observe that the Inquisition was gradually developed, and cannot be said to have come into existence until twelve years after St. Dominic's death. There was certainly room for a carefully-prepared English biography of the Saint, and though we have some faults to find with Miss Drane's work, we are glad to acknowledge the industry and learning that it displays. Everything that bears on the Saint's life and work has been brought together from the earliest, and from the best later, sources. The book is not the result of hastily acquired information, for more than thirty years ago Miss Drane published a smaller volume on the same subject. It is written in a spirit of profound reverence towards the Church of Rome and St. Dominic, and is, we imagine, all that can be desired for purposes of edification. Its strongly marked religious character has injured it as a book for general reading. Far too much space is devoted to legends, some told simply as traditions, others as resting on sufficient evidence. The larger number are about St. Dominic's miracles. Is there any mediæval saint to whom more miracles have been ascribed? Several of them purport to be almost exact repetitions of miracles recorded in Gospel history. The long strings of these and other stories of the Saint's triumphs in supernatural conflicts which fill so many pages of this book become extremely wearisome to a reader seeking for well-authenticated facts. Without pronouncing on the credi-

bility of all or any of St. Dominic's miracles—a matter which is outside our present duty—we may say that Miss Drane's conception of evidence, expressed in her comment on the story of the raising of a young Roman noble from the dead (p. 220), differs widely from our own.

After giving the facts and legends of Dominic's early years down to the date of his visit to Rome as the attendant of the Bishop of Osma, Miss Drane prepares her readers for the narrative of his work in Languedoc by presenting them with an account of the Albigensian heretics and the steps already taken for their conversion. Adopting the opinion commonly held by the Catholics of the time, she insists that the Albigenses were addicted to the practice of obscene vices. There is reason to believe that this is utterly untrue, that these heretics were, as a rule, people of strict morality, and that their condemnation of marriage was a part of a system of asceticism which they founded on the doctrine of the natural evil of matter, and was not, as their enemies asserted, used as a cloak for licentiousness. Mr. Henry C. Lea of Philadelphia has ably maintained this opinion in his *History of the Inquisition*, and we regret that Miss Drane, who once refers to this remarkably learned work, has not given more weight to his arguments. Her unreserved acceptance of all the accusations and abuse heaped on these heretics by their enemies has injured the historical value of the earlier part of her book. In spite of the stories told by Peter of Vaux-Cernay to prove the infidelity of Count Raymond VI., it seems to us uncritical to assert that the Count was deeply infected with the practices as well as the doctrines of the heretics. For no one disputes that the heretics shunned marriage, while Raymond married five wives, three of them were alive at the same time, and two were within the prohibited degrees of consanguinity. The Bollandist editors of the *Recueil des Historiens* (t. xix.), who certainly show no favour to heretics, point out that Peter's violent abuse of Count Raymond and the Count of Foix, and his equally indiscriminating admiration for Simon de Montfort, are grave defects in the *Historia Albigensium*. Dom Vaissète had already said as much in his *Histoire de Languedoc*. Miss Drane has unfortunately disregarded these warnings. To condemn Raymond for double-dealing is much like blaming a hare for doubling when the greyhound is close upon her. He was a man of undecided temper, at once weak and hasty, and he made more than one false step; but the odds were terribly against him, and he was shamefully trifled with and deceived by the Legate Arnold, by the Papal Commissioner Theodisius, and by Pope Innocent himself.

While the Bishop of Osma remained in Languedoc, Dominic does not seem to have taken an independent, or even specially conspicuous, part in the work of preaching to the heretics, and, no doubt, acted under the Bishop's orders. A miracle attributed to him represents him as holding a disputation with the heretics; but the terms in which he is spoken of by the contemporary historian, though honourable, are scarcely such as would be used of a man of pre-eminent distinction. One important work of his belongs to this period. Finding that the heretics gained many converts by offering young ladies a free education, Dominic founded the monastery of Prouille to be a place of education for the daughters of Catholics as well as of retreat for women converted from heresy. For about eight years after this next to nothing is known of Dominic's life. Save that he is said to have at an uncertain date preserved the life of one heretic out of a number condemned to be burned, there is nothing that shows that he was in any way concerned in the horrid cruelties perpetrated during the Albigensian crusade. The vulgar conception of him as a relentless persecutor is wholly unwarranted by facts. Whatever other value may be attached to the legends of the Saint, the historian will value the earlier of them as exhibiting the impression that Dominic's character produced on the minds of his disciples. It is evident that he seemed to them a man of kindly spirit, absorbingly anxious for the salvation of others, and seeking it by means of instruction and exhortation. Miss Drane is, we believe, fully justified in accepting the statement in the *Life* by Humbert, written before 1254, that during this period Dominic "devoted himself entirely to the salvation of souls by the ministry of preaching." Unfortunately her desire to prove that the Bull of Sixtus V., in which Dominic is called the first Inquisitor, is historically correct has led her afterwards to write a little less certainly. She thinks it likely that Dominic discharged the duty of "convincing" heretics—that is, that he laboured for the conversion of the condemned. This would connect him with the persecution, and would go far to justify the belief that he was concerned in the cruelties of the Crusaders. As, however, we have already said, there is no proof beyond the story to which we have referred that he had any part in these things. Dominic's missionary labours probably owed much of their success to the fact that he awoke enthusiasm by preaching a new devotion, the use of the Rosary. The history of the Rosary is carefully discussed here, and it is, we think, satisfactorily proved that, though *Pater Noster* beads were commonly used in earlier times, the introduction into the devotion of the *Ave Maria*, without which there can be no Rosary, was the work of Dominic.

A full account is given of the foundation of the Dominican Order, which was primarily designed for the conversion of heretics. Miss Drane relates several legends of the strictness with which Dominic enforced the obligation of poverty upon his new community. The value of some of these legends is questionable, for it does not seem probable that the "strict law

* *The History of St. Dominic, Founder of the Friars Preachers.* By Augusta Theodosia Drane, Author of "The History of St. Catherine of Siena and her Companions" &c. With Illustrations. London: Longmans, Green, & Co. 1891.

of poverty" formed part of Dominic's original plan; it was adopted by the first General Chapter of the Order in 1220, apparently in imitation of the Franciscans. Dominic founded communities of women as well as men, and we have read with some interest the account of his dealings with the refractory nuns of Sta Maria in Trastevere, who were held in great consideration by the Romans because they possessed a picture painted by St. Luke. Dominic was charged by the Pope with the reformation of these and other troublesome religious women. He seems to have managed the matter with much skill, and finally persuaded the nuns to move to his church and monastery of St. Sixtus, making his friars take up their abode at Sta Sabina. While he was at Sta Sabina he instituted his Third Order, under the name of "Militia Jesu Christi," intending, as we are told here, that its members should devote themselves to "the protection of the faithful against the enemies of religion, and the defence of the goods of the Church." After his death the military character of this institution was laid aside, it received the title of the "Order of the Penance of St. Dominic," women were admitted into it, and its members were called to much the same kind of life as the Tertiaries of St. Francis. While living in the world and performing their domestic and civil duties they were pledged to perform acts of penance and charity; they helped the Friars in their work and contributed largely to the success of the Dominican Order. How wonderfully the Order spread itself in different lands during the four years that passed between the dispersion of the little band of brethren gathered at Toulouse and the death of the founder is fully and accurately described by Miss Drane, who relates how the first Dominican convents were founded in Spain, Italy, France, and England. Preaching was the special work of the Dominicans, and this was expressed by the name Friars Preachers, given them, as is noted here, almost accidentally by Innocent III. Dominic held that those who were to teach should themselves be learners, from the first exhorted his disciples to study, and in his humility set them an example by attending the lectures of a theologian at Toulouse. The only three occupations which he allowed to his friars in their cells were study, writing, and prayer. Learned men were attracted to an Order which set a high value on learning, and it was to the Universities that the Friars looked, and did not look in vain, for their best recruits. At Bologna, where the Friars were the only theological teachers, they were held in great honour, and Dominic and all future Masters-General of the Order were made citizens in consideration of the Saint's "eminent learning, his actions, his position as founder of the Order of Preachers, and the splendour of his birth as a member of the illustrious family of Guzman." At Paris and Oxford the Friars found theological schools already existing. In all three Universities they speedily became powerful, and there can be no doubt that they owed their success at Bologna, Paris, and Oxford at least as much to their learning as to any other cause. Though Miss Drane tells us a few later facts about the history of the Order, her work does not profess to go further than the death of the founder in 1222; and she has, therefore, not had to enter on the disputes between the Order and Universities of Paris and Oxford.

NOVELS.*

WHEN a novel is pleasing, interesting, and written in good English, it would be ungrateful to complain that it is not a work of commanding genius, or that it is possible, if any of the more important crises of life—such as dinner—should happen to supervene, to lay it down half-read, and postpone the conclusion to another occasion. That is the sort of novel which Mrs. Henniker has given to the world. The plot is sufficient, though not of such wild originality as to prevent the practised reader from discovering it rather early on his way through the book, or the kindly critic from revealing its main features to an expectant public. Sir George Gresham is the loving and beloved uncle and guardian of his heir Harold, a rather superfinely constant and noble-minded youth whom we are secretly glad to despatch to India at the beginning of the story, and leave there until close upon the end. When he sets out, at the callow age of twenty, he is newly betrothed to Olive, who is commonly called Olly, a bright, beautiful, and rather feather-headed little lady. It has been ordained by the guardians of both young people that, as Olly is not strong enough to go to India, the pair must wait to be married till he comes back three years later, an arrangement which they sigh over as lovers, but comply with as wards. Oddly enough they do not see the real objection to it, and the young lady passes most of her time in the house of Sir George, a widower (drunken

wife), in the prime of life (50), with an "unstained" and distinguished "record," "a marvellous gift of sympathy," a soldierly bearing, and good looks appropriate to his time of life. What could happen except what does happen? Harold ultimately comes back and overhears the essential parts of a conversation between his uncle and his betrothed in a conservatory. Ructions ensue. Mrs. Henniker, in the character of Nemesis, lets poor Sir George have it, first from his nephew, and then from Providence, in the most awful manner. Olly's lungs play their appointed part with prompt decision, and the chastened happiness of ordinary life is all that is bestowed on the faithful Harold. This simple story is very well told, and various natural phenomena, such as trees, clouds, and the like, are incidentally described in feeling and appropriate terms. The minor characters are very good, especially a delightful snob, with upper class bad manners, of whom we see too little. There is only one volume, and we close it as we are taught that we ought to close our repasts—feeling that we could have managed a little more. Lord Coleridge once confessed (or boasted) that he was not personally familiar with the habits of baronets. Mrs. Henniker has observed and reproduced with much fidelity the habits of the sort of society in which the better kind of baronets move. (There are two in the book, Sir George and the snob.) The result is a very life-like and amusing, though not in any way stupendous, story.

Edgar Braine, the hero of *Juggernaut*, was an American of vast intellect and originally sound moral nature. He was editor of the *Thebes Daily Enterprise*, and was betrothed to one Helen, a disagreeable and self-conscious American female of considerable personal attractions. To him entered the proprietor of the *Daily Enterprise* and ordered him to write an article making—for reasons appealing to the said proprietor's pocket—the worse appear the better cause. Braine, in the spirit of the youthful Washington, pointed out the dishonesty of such a course. The proprietor retorted that, if he wrote as required, he would be allowed to participate in the profits of the swindle, and that if he did not, he would get the sack. Braine's principal characteristic at this time was that he always got what he wanted. He wanted to be as truthful as George; but he wanted still more to marry Helen and have enough means to live in comfort. So he wrote the article and married the lady. He loved her passionately, and so did she him, and he was resolved to become rich and what Americans consider great. He had little difficulty in doing so, and was incidentally able to take revenge upon the newspaper proprietor who had debauched his honesty and made his fortune. While he was in process of becoming a billionaire, a United States Senator, and a prominent citizen, his wife's affection for him received shocks. One was that when she announced to him the probability of his adding to the distinctions already enumerated that of being a father he was excessively disgusted, because his schemes required her assistance—and she saw it in his face. Another, and the final one, was that he asked her to flirt with another Senator in order that he, Braine, might, with that Senator's assistance, become President of the United States. This, together with Braine's preceding conduct, so much shocked Helen that she complied with Braine's request to the extent of marching out of his house before his eyes with the Senator in question, never to return. Her name might almost have been Jackson. Braine then repented of his sins, made it up with the Senator, realized his fortune, bought a cottage in the country, and commenced philosopher. Helen, after a brief sojourn with the Senator, set up as wicked woman in political and financial circles. She sojourned with several other people of various degrees of disrepute, and was ultimately discovered by the Senator (who had repented of his sins) speechless and very ill in a slum. He and Braine took her to the cottage of the latter, where Braine tended her devotedly for some weeks or months, trying very hard to make her speak. But she never would, and eventually died. It seems probable that Braine also died, but this is not clear. This story is called a "veiled record." The veil is exceedingly thin, and the moral is more orthodox than edifying.

Among the other wonders with knowledge of which it is proposed to dower the British public through the medium of "Heinemann's International Library" is the existence in Holland of the "Sensitivist" school of poets and novelists. Sensitivism is described by Mr. Gosse as "a development of impressionism, grafted upon naturalism." It is, apparently, better than either, because it does not "give way" to "the vagaries of impressionism or to the brutality of mere realism." Mr. Louis Couperus is presented to us as a typical sensitivist, and this is how he describes the appearance of one of his heroes after the other had killed him by punching his head:—"One eye was a shapeless mass, half pulp and jelly; the other stared out of the oval socket like a large, dull, melancholy opal." We presume that the account of the shapeless eye avoids the vagaries of impressionism, and that of the opal eye the brutality of naturalism. The story is of the dramatic order, having only four characters in it, of whom one is of little importance. Frank loved Eva, and Eva loved Frank. Bertie was a sort of cat, and was much attached to Frank because Frank allowed Bertie to sponge upon him for board, lodging, and luxuries whenever he had any money. Bertie foresaw that on Frank's marriage he, Bertie, would have to go away and manage for himself. So he persuaded Eva, partly by mesmerism, that Frank preferred another, and having brought about a quarrel,

* *Sir George*. A Novel. By Florence Henniker. London: Richard Bentley & Son. 1891.

Juggernaut: a Veiled Record. By George Cary Eggleston and Dolores Marbourg. London: Sampson Low, Marston, Searle, & Rivington.

Footsteps of Fate (Noodlot). By Louis Couperus. Translated from the Dutch by Clara Bell. London: William Heinemann. 1891.

Good-Bye. By John Strange Winter, Author of "Bootles' Baby" &c. London: White & Co. 1891.

The Only Witness: What Did She See? By E. J. Goodman, Author of "Too Curious" &c. London: Trischler & Co. 1891.

Guilty Bonds. By William Le Queux, Author of "Sinned Against" &c. London: Routledge & Sons. 1891.

artfully prevented reconciliation. Two years after Frank found out what Bertie had done, and broke his face, with the result recorded above, for which, by the merciful laws of Holland, he got two years. After that two years Frank and Eva meant to be married, but there was too much of the mesmerism left about Eva—who had witnessed the naturalist-impressionist treatment of Bertie's eyes—and she was afraid of Frank. So they poisoned themselves in each other's arms. A more morbid, an uglier, or a sillier story we have not read for a long time. The translation is decidedly good, but the title *Footsteps of Fate* seems rather commonplace. The original *Noodlot* is more characteristic.

There is nothing military about *Good-Bye*, which is otherwise very much like the other works of "John Strange Winter," except for the unsavoury nature of the plot. Adair, misled by perjurers, divorces the admirable and exemplary Mrs. Adair. Deathbed repentances and attested depositions make all clear, and the second Mrs. Adair is so obliging as to die of consumption, and all ends happily in remarriage. The story is nicely enough told in the usual style; but why about divorce? Why should the readers of fiction be bothered with the wicked lady's-maid and the venal cabman? Is there not enough of them in the newspapers? To make these sordid episodes of life the mainsprings of a plot is not amusing and is offensive. It is a pity thus to spoil the work of a writer who habitually amuses a considerable, though perhaps not very exalted, public.

The Only Witness is a "Prize Novel," with a coupon at the end, on which to send in answers in a competition for prizes. The end of the story is not published yet, but any one may have it for two stamps after the prizes have been adjudged. It is announced that the prizes will be awarded by a "committee of judges," whom Mr. G. A. Sala has undertaken to appoint. Meanwhile, he has possession of the last chapter, sealed up, and will not open it till the time comes for adjudging upon answers. The prizes are to be given for "the best answers," but it is not specified whether the best mean those which make the most artful end to the story, or those which are most like the end actually devised by the author. The story is ordinary enough, involving a death, compassed with mysteries, which might have been caused by accident, suicide, or murder. The reader has the opportunity of divining which, how, and why.

A terrific little book, full of crime and mystery, is *Guiltily Bonds*. There are systematic murders, and an emblematic seal always found on a piece of paper lying on the corpse, and the perfectly innocent hero is tried for murder in England after having been sentenced without trial at St. Petersburg, and his lovely wife is terribly mixed up in it. It all works out right at last; but before that one has ceased to be in the least moved by the tremendous events. Yet Mr. Le Queux has some notions of writing a story, if only he would learn English. His pronouns are in the wildest confusion—"The woman whom I believed was predestined to become my wife"; "the only souvenir remaining of she whom I dearly loved"; "the last communication between myself and she who had been dearest to me." He appears also to hold that "soliloquy" means "meditation"; for his hero had no hesitation in "pacing the terrace several times in deep soliloquy," and on another occasion "returned to the hotel in deep soliloquy." A grammar and a dictionary might really be of service to this author.

BIBLIOGRAPHY A LA CARL A. THIMM.*

A FEW lustres ago Mr. Franz Thimm, the well-known publisher of popular "methods" for mastering foreign languages without a teacher, brought out, under the title of *Shakespeareana*, a bibliographical account of the Shakspearian literature in Europe. This was a good book, betokening research, discrimination, and some scholarship. The last qualification was necessary for the success of such an undertaking. For the compilation of the *Bibliography* that Mr. Carl A. Thimm has thought necessary to give to the world, one elementary factor of scholarship might perhaps have sufficed—namely, a knowledge of tolerably correct Victorian English, combined with an apprehension of the meaning of words in common use. Indeed, save on the plea that it is impossible for any book to be utterly useless, it is difficult to agree with the writer's assurance that his volume was really wanted by "students and collectors of the present day."

"There has been of late a great want felt," says Mr. Carl A. Thimm, not as an apology, but as a piece of information, "by students and collectors of works on fencing, sword-play, bayonet exercise, and duelling, of a reliable and complete bibliography, with a classified index" of such works. This want of the student has not yet "been met," it would seem, by any book, although the list of bibliographers of the fencing art is a pretty long one, from Carranza and Pallavicini, and their records of rapier-men in the seventeenth century, to copious modern writers on the white arm in general, M. Vigean, Cavaliere Jacopo Gelli, and others.

* A Complete Bibliography of the Art of Fence; comprising that of the Sword and of the Bayonet, Duelling, &c., as practised by all European Nations from the Earliest Period to the Present Day. With a Classified Index by Carl A. Thimm, F.R.G.S., late Captain and London Rifles (P.S.), Hon. Librarian Inventors' Institute, London; Librarian International Health Exhibition, London, 1884; Member of the Library Association; Author of "Organ Bibliography." London: Franz Thimm & Co. 1891.

"The fullest record of recent years is to be found," asserts our latest authority on fence-lore, "in the fencing volume of the *Badminton (sic) Library*, to which I devoted much time and labour whilst assisting in its compilation, but that also is very incomplete and ill-adapted for ready reference, being merely a chronologically arranged list under the headings of various languages, omitting reference to works on duelling, an all important subject in relation to fence." Here, therefore, may be seen the *modus operandi* to be followed by anyone anxious to issue a little "bibliography" of his own on a subject very nearly exhausted by previous workers.

Let the subject be a pursuit which is rapidly coming into fashion again, like fencing. The "fullest record of recent years" being arranged in chronological order, distinguishing various languages, separating printed books from MSS., being devoted rigidly to the one subject at hand; let the new work be arranged for a difference, alphabetically, and without any silly distinctions between languages, or between unique MSS. jealously guarded in libraries and manuals printed by the hundred; thrown in, to swell the bulk, stray notices of works distantly connected with the subject, such as catalogues of arms and armour, or even absolutely irrelevant, such as accounts of pistol duels or poisoned pill encounters, and of the "remarkable trials" resulting therefrom. The result will be a work of real "value to collectors of books of fence."

The "adaptation for ready reference" of such a work in the hands of the "student" is well exemplified by the first page, taken at random, of Mr. Carl A. Thimm's bibliographical masterpiece. It may be imagined that this hypothetical student is thirsting for information, say, on the subject of swordplay in the days of the Merry Monarch. By a lucky accident he alights on the work of the venerable *Bruchius (Johannes-Georgius)*, the *Grondige Beschryvinge van de Edele ende Ridderlycke Scherm-ofte Wapen-konste*, which was published at Leyden in 1671. The date is suitable, but the student is not as well up in his Dutch as he should be. His delight in the strictly alphabetical arrangement which eschews all considerations of language or chronology must be mixed indeed on finding on the same page notices of

- British Sportsmen. London. Campbell (*Lady Colin*). 1890.
- Brown. *Miscellanea Antica*. 1702.
- Bruxelles. Musée Royal d'Antiquités et d'Armures.
- Buchan. Remarks on the late trial of David Landale, Esqre.

Although the student may not find the easy or accurate information he looked for in the index, he cannot help coming to the consoling conclusion that the writing thereof must have caused pleasure to Mr. Carl A. Thimm. This symmetrical arrangement in names appears *sur toutes les coutures*; in a bold hand, and hemmed in by charming flourishes on the red cloth sides of the book; in pompous full length at the tail of both preface and appendix; *Thimm, Bibliography of the Art of Fence* precedes the signature of the sixteen 8vo. sheets of the volume; and in the index (classified) this rubric runs riot. One can with difficulty conceive the kind of "student" who would diligently search in the index of a book for the name of the author and title thereof. Such instances of absent-mindedness, however, have been, and Mr. Carl A. Thimm is determined to provide even for such emergencies. Under the head "Bayonet Fencing," for instance, the reader may discover three distinct notices of the book actually under his perusal:—

- Bayonet, Bibliography of. Thimm (C. A.), F.R.G.S. 1890.
- , Bibliographie complète, ancienne et moderne. Thimm (C. A.). 1890.
- , Bibliographie der alten u. modernen. Thimm (C. A.). 1890.

Under "Duelling" by-and-bye appear

- , Bibliography of. Thimm (C. A.), F.R.G.S. 1890.
- , Bibliographie complète, ancienne et moderne. Thimm (C. A.). 1890.

And a little later again

- , Bibliographie du Duel. Thimm (C. A.). 1890.

The same appears in German, in Italian, in Spanish, under various heads, "sword-play," "saber," "fencing," &c. And this remarkable system of indexing is pursued to the end, though, we hardly know why, the references in Latin, in modern Greek, and in Russian are unfortunately missing.

This is, after all, a harmless sort of amusement, in proper time and place. Yet there is a point where even the delight of seeing that elegant combination of letters, Carl A. Thimm, should be forsworn. It is reprehensible, for instance, to drop one's name, like the cuckoo's egg, into the nest of other writers' title-page. Every "student of fencing literature" will, no doubt, be able to recognize at a glance the incompleteness of what Mr. Carl A. Thimm—who has "collated all the books that have passed through his hands"—gives as the true title, "*bibliographiquement parlant*" of the *Fencing, Boxing, and Wrestling* volume of the "Badminton Library":—

- Pollock (W. A.), Grove (F. C.), and Prevost (Camille).—Fencing, with a complete bibliography of the Art, by Egerton Castle [and Carl A. Thimm].

This is exact and minutious bibliography, as incubated by one who airily disposes of all his predecessors as incomplete, inaccurate, and generally useless. On this topic Mr. Carl A. Thimm's rage for self-advertisement finds fresh relief in such cross-references as:—

- Thimm (Carl A.).—Pollock (W. A.). 1890. [The Badminton Library.]

This crying on the housetops is due, no doubt, to the mention of Mr. Carl A. Thimm in the introduction to the *Bibliotheca Artis Dimicatoria* as one of the many persons to whom the compiler was, at one time or other, beholden.

It is indeed a pity, since Mr. Carl A. Thimm was so very anxious to appear before the world in a semi-literary character, that he should not have asked some kind friend's advice on the art of book-composing. He might, perhaps, have been recommended not to eke out the number of his "books of fence" by the interpolation of so many drill books, treatises on tactics, and dissertations on the various methods of "extending for attack." On the other hand, he might have been persuaded to "expand" the descriptions of books, contracted after the unsightly method of German second-hand catalogues. Nothing but pressing want of space can justify such distortion of a title-page. But above all he might have been told, before it was too late, that many, too many of his sentences betray a somewhat uneducated pen. A "Bibliographer" forgoes much of whatever scholarly prestige he might otherwise acquire who gives it into print as his opinion of a brother compiler of catalogues, "that numerous errors depreciate the value of his book," and who cannot refrain from informing his readers in slipshod commercial jargon that from his place of business "new and second-hand books are forwarded on stating subject desired."

CHEMISTRY.*

THE second volume of Professor Thorpe's Dictionary is better rather than worse than the first, and this is saying much, for the first was very good. With a large staff of contributors, and stringent limits of time and space, it was unavoidable that some articles should be meagre and others a little out of place as belonging more to pure than to applied science; but, upon the whole, the work is being done in a most satisfactory manner, and the book when completed will take rank as one of the most valuable of recent contributions to scientific literature. It is, of course, a little unfortunate that so much of the matter should also appear in the new edition of Watts' Dictionary, which is issued simultaneously by the same publishers; but this could not be helped, for it was evidently desirable that the technical Dictionary should, as far as possible, be complete in itself. Sometimes, indeed, as in the elaborate article on Naphthalene in the present volume, the pure science is so valuable, and much of it so novel, that the reader will readily pardon some repetition. He turns to the book for specific information rather than for general instruction, and if he finds the food he seeks is calmly grateful. How sweet—and, alas! how rare—it is to find exactly what we want; and how little do we care for the literary skill which the writer has displayed! The province of the Dictionary is quite distinct from that of the treatise.

The editor has certainly not spared himself in the labour of compilation. He contributes quite one-fourth of the present volume, including most of the short articles and several longer ones of great value, notably those on Fluorine, Hydrogen, Manganese, Mercury, Milk, and Nitrogen. That on milk is the most elaborate, and of the others all necessary criticism is conveyed in the wish that each had been longer. Sometimes, indeed, as in the case of manganese, curtailment has certainly been carried too far. A few typical analyses of the chief ores, particularly pyrolusite, would have improved the article materially, and considering how much the researches of Professor Thorpe have added to our knowledge of the element, one is apt to think that a little more detail might have been given. Doubtless in this and in other cases the editor had by self-sacrifice to atone for the exuberance of others, for some of the articles might have been abridged without serious loss. The number of contributors in the second volume is about the same as in the first, and many of the same names occur, although there are some variations. Mr. Rudler, of the Geological Museum, has written most of the short articles on minerals, Dr. Senior on drugs, and Professor Japp and Mr. W. H. Perkin, jun., on organic compounds. Of the longer articles one or two of especial excellence may be noticed. First there is Professor Bedson on Lead, a good article with many analyses and some interesting remarks on lead-poisoning. The action of water on lead is somewhat too slightly sketched; and, on the other hand, there is rather more metallurgical detail than was necessary for the work. The late Mr. Lant Carpenter supplied a short but excellent account of Glycerin, which is quite a model of its kind. We next come to an article by Mr. E. G. Clayton on Matches, which contains a very complete bibliography and list of patents. "Explosives" is contributed by Mr. W. H. Deering, of Woolwich, who describes not only gunpowder and the other well-known explosive agents, but also most of the newer ones which now come into competition with the old. This article will be read with interest by many besides professional chemists; for, although it necessarily includes much scientific detail, it is clearly and

intelligibly written. Even a list of these new explosives, many of which are founded on the interesting discoveries of Dr. Sprengel, occupies a considerable space, and the names are sometimes a little alarming. Thus we find Blasting-gelatin, Forcite, Giant-powder, Vulcan-powder, Lithofracteur, Atlas-powder, Hercules-powder, and Hellhoffite. We are told that roburite consists essentially of chloro-nitro compounds together with nitrates. We believe that nitrate of ammonium is generally used. The well-known EC powder is described as "a granulated mixture of nitro-cotton (containing much nitro-cotton soluble in ether-alcohol) and nitrates." "Glass," by Professor Ramsay, is also an excellent article. It contains descriptions and drawings of the newer forms of furnaces and producers and some useful working directions. A whole volume would have been required to do full justice to the subject, but it would surely have been possible to have included a greater number of analyses. No one but Mr. Stanford could have written so good an article on Iodine, while Professor Percy Frankland on Fermentation, Mr. Burghardt on Indiarubber, Mr. Proctor on Leather, Mr. Warington on Artificial Manure, and Mr. Lewis Wright on Coal-gas all write of matters with which they are especially conversant.

Dr. McGowan, to whom we are already indebted for a translation, in excellent English, of Berthsen's *Organic Chemistry*, has now given us an equally good English version of the latest *History of Chemistry*. Of course every chemist ought to be a good German scholar; but, although few are absolutely ignorant of the language, many are still thankful to any one who will save them from a labour which is not exactly one of love. Professor von Meyer's book was well worth translating; for, although it is not entirely novel in plan, it is clear and well arranged, and carries the history down to the present time. It is a history of discovery, and, above all, of theoretical discovery, rather than of discoverers; and, although the biographical element is not excluded, it is confined within narrow limits. The author's claim—that it is an introduction to the study of the science—is in a sense well founded; for, although the beginner will find a great part of it unintelligible, it will help the more advanced student to a wider comprehension of the noble science with which it deals than he could gain even from such a treatise as that of Roscoe and Schorlemmer, in which the treatment is to a great extent historical. We have said that the plan is not entirely novel. It is, indeed, closely similar to that adopted by Thomson in the very useful and interesting *History of Chemistry* which he published in 1830. Thomson, however, having far less theory to present, gave more biographical detail than would now be possible in a work of moderate size. The classical *Geschichte der Chemie* of Hermann Kopp, and to a certain extent the smaller works of Höfer and Gerding, as well as Kopp's own later and supplementary work, do not carry the history down to the present time, and are, as far as modern science goes, superannuated.

Rather more than one-fourth of Professor von Meyer's book is devoted to the older chemistry—that is, to the chemistry before Lavoisier. This part is well written, but hardly as interesting as the corresponding portion of Thomson's book, and here and there we notice some slight oversight. Thus the author refers to the important work of Boerhaave, which, published at Leyden in 1732, may be regarded as the first connected and intelligible treatise on chemistry; but he does not mention the admirable English version which was produced shortly afterwards by Dr. Peter Shaw. The third edition of Shaw's translation, which appeared in 1753 in two quarto volumes, contains a mass of original notes of the highest value, and particularly some detailed catalogues of early Greek writings on alchemy, which, in all probability, remain still unexplored. It is in Chapter V. that the modern story commences with the demolition, by Lavoisier, of the phlogistic theory which, supported by able experiments and able reasoning, had led chemists astray for fifty years. The real nature of combustion as explained by Lavoisier was the starting-point of the new scientific era, and yet it would be unjust to deny that great, although dimly perceived, truths lay under Stahl's celebrated hypothesis. It has been well remarked that, if for "phlogiston" we read "energy," the phlogistic hypothesis does not altogether misrepresent our modern theories. Probably few hypotheses which have received general acceptance have been totally erroneous. Certainly that which stimulated the labours of Black, Priestley, Cavendish, and Scheele cannot be considered as having been useless. The rest of the chapter, which extends to about two hundred pages, is devoted to an excellent sketch of the successive ideas which have during the last hundred years carried the science forward. In this sketch, and indeed throughout the work, admirable impartiality is maintained. There is no trace of the false patriotism which has too frequently induced writers, particularly French writers, to exaggerate the discoveries of their own countrymen. Not only are the claims of Dalton, Davy, and Faraday, in England, and Dumas, Wurtz, and Berthelot, in France, fully recognized, but in some cases—notably in that of our great countryman Frankland—the credit of originality has occasionally been assigned to a foreigner when a German might, with some show of reason, have been placed in the foreground. It is impossible within the limits of a short review to follow the stream of discovery from Lavoisier to Dalton, from Dalton to Gay Lussac, Berzelius, Liebig, Gerhardt, Frankland, Kekulé, Hofmann, and Newlands, to quote a few only of the many illustrious names in modern chemical history; but the story, as here presented, illustrates most remarkably the

* *A Dictionary of Applied Chemistry*. By T. E. Thorpe, B.Sc. (Vict.), Ph.D., F.R.S., Treas.C.S., Professor of Chemistry in the Royal College of Science, London. Assisted by eminent Contributors. Vol. II. London: Longmans, Green, & Co. 1891.

A History of Chemistry from Earliest Times to the Present Day; being also an Introduction to the Study of the Science. By Ernst von Meyer, Ph.D., Professor of Chemistry in the University of Leipzig. Translated, with the Author's sanction, by George McGowan, Ph.D., Demonstrator in Chemistry, University College of North Wales, Bangor. London: Macmillan & Co. 1891.

evolution of thought by which the most complex of sciences has been carried to its present position of rapid progress. The final chapter contains a special history of the various branches of chemistry in modern times, and among them we find such headings as Analytical, Inorganic, Organic, Physical, Mineralogical, Agricultural, Physiological, and Technical Chemistry. Well-compiled sections on the Growth of Chemical Instruction, and on Chemical Literature in the Nineteenth Century, complete a book which will be equally interesting and valuable to all students of chemistry.

SA'ADI'S BUSTAN.*

MESSRS. PLATTS and ROGERS have conferred a boon on students of Persian by their recent edition of the *Bustân*. As is well known, in all Oriental languages one of the greatest difficulties that the learner meets with is in the matter of the handwriting. Nominally our printed type reproduces the letters of the MSS., practically and in point of fact, while the printed book is perfectly easy to read, even the best written MSS. are a puzzle to those who are not in constant practice. This arises from two causes. In the first place, the forms, and especially the proportions one to another, of the letters in the written hand are very different from those that have been adopted in our founts of Oriental type, and in the MS. the diacritical points (which serve to distinguish between letters of like form) are put in by the scribe more with a view to artistic grouping than with a rigorous attention to setting the individual points above or below the letters to which they belong. In the second place, the learner finds great difficulty in reading a MS. because, though the letters are spaced out according to a fixed rule, the individual words are not regularly divided by spaces one from the other. The Oriental calligraphist, in short, aims at giving his MS. an artistic appearance, and therefore spaces out the letters and the accompanying dots so as to fill in the line and produce a symmetrical appearance, regardless of any difficulty which may thereby result to the reader.

Mr. Platts, teacher of Persian at Oxford, has doubtless had some experience among his pupils of the difficulties to which we have alluded, and in the present publication has sought to meet the want. Under his superintendence a MS. of the *Bustân* was prepared in India, and this is reproduced in facsimile, in the present edition, by means of photo-lithography. The Indian calligraphist has done his work very carefully, and the writing is excellent, on the whole, and very fairly correct. Indeed, the only point on which we have a criticism to make is that it seems a pity that a Persian work should not have been written out by a native Persian calligraphist, instead of by an Indian, for the nationality of the penman is betrayed in the form of the letters. However, this is a very small matter, and one more of taste than of real importance; and besides, as the book will for the most part be used in India, not one student in ten will ever perceive the difference. Taking the text thus prepared in India, Mr. Rogers has added a few pages of notes, which we do not doubt will be found of great assistance to students. He has carried through a collation of the present text with the standard edition of the *Bustân* printed at Vienna by Graf in 1850; and, further, has added notes on difficult passages, and corrected such *lapses calami* as the scribe has overlooked. The said *lapses* are by no means to be regretted from the point of view of the student, for he will learn thereby the sort of mistakes which the scribes make, and be on the look out for them in such other MSS. as he may have to read.

Sa'adi's *Bustân*, or "Fruit Garden," is much less known than his *Gulistân*, or "Rose Garden," but hardly deserves the neglect under which it has hitherto laboured. The present edition will, we trust, bring the work into greater popularity. The *Bustân* is longer than the *Gulistân*, and is written entirely in verse, which makes it a more difficult book for beginners. It is, however, to our mind the finer work of the two. The characteristics of Sa'adi are here found at their best—the earnest and, above all, practical religion of the man, the sound common sense which pervades all his writings, and, lastly, considering that he wrote in the thirteenth century A.D., the remarkable way in which toleration, not indifference, in religious matters is directly inculcated. This is the more noteworthy because Sa'adi, while travelling in Syria, had in his own person suffered much at the hands of the Christian Franks. He was for some years a prisoner in their power, and had been set to work in the trenches of the fortress of Tripoli. In Book II. of the present work, however, will be found the well-known story related of Abraham, the Friend of God, who had turned from his door a guest whom he had discovered to be a Fire-worshipper. A voice from Heaven sternly rebukes Abraham, bidding him recall the guest and pay him every honour, seeing that God has Himself seen fit to grant length of days and daily bread alike to True-believer and to Fire-worshipper.

* The *Bustân* of Sheikh Muslih-d-Dîn Sa'adi. By J. T. Platts, M.A., and A. Rogers. London: Allen & Co. 1891.

THE INTERREGNUM.*

MR. Inderwick has brought together in this volume a large number of interesting facts bearing on the character of the legislation and the administration of justice under the Commonwealth and the Protectorate. After a sketch of the constitutional history of the period, too slight to demand criticism, he gives an account of the proceedings under the statute against duelling, passed in consequence of the death of Henry Compton—the name is more than once misspelt here—in a duel with Lord Chandos, who appears to have been tried twice for the same offence. Attempts had been made before the Commonwealth to put down immorality by legislation, which treated vices as crimes. The laws on this subject had, however, fallen into desuetude when, in 1650, Parliament, with more zeal than discretion, made adultery a capital crime, and declared other acts of immorality punishable with three months' imprisonment. Cases are quoted proving that the severity of the penalty attached to adultery defeated the purpose of the law; juries almost always refused to convict. Questions relating to the lawfulness of marriages were made determinable by Courts of Quarter Sessions, and marriage was treated as a civil contract, though by a strange inconsistency it remained invested with the inviolability of a religious tie, and, in spite of Milton's efforts, no trace is to be found of any proposal to introduce a system of divorce. Mr. Inderwick next notices the debates on tithes under the Commonwealth, and the Protector's decided refusal to allow them to be abolished. After showing that his knowledge of the history and character of tithes leaves much to be desired, he expresses his belief that the nation has preserved them as "a convenient mode of providing for the payment of the clergy of the Established Church." No man of education, to say nothing of a lawyer of Mr. Inderwick's position, can really suppose that a beneficed clergyman receives tithes as a stipendiary remuneration for services rendered. For ourselves, we prefer to believe that tithes are protected from spoliation out of respect for the doctrine of morality expressed in the Eighth Commandment. "A broad spirit of religious equality" and the religious interests of the people would, it is urged here, be best promoted if the tithe were to be taken from the Church and divided amongst the various "recognized denominations." Neither religious equality nor, indeed, religion itself is, in our opinion, of the slightest value unless co-existent with respect for the rights of property, and if there are religious interests which cannot be promoted without robbery, we are more than content that they should be neglected.

Passing to the chapter on Economic Legislation, we do not understand Mr. Inderwick's proposition that the "mass of the people supported the Puritans" during the Protectorate. He would find it hard to prove that Puritan strictness of manners was popular, while if, as we imagine, he means that the people supported the Protector's government, we would remind him that, in spite of all Cromwell's efforts to give his power a firm constitutional basis, it really rested on the good will of the army. At the same time, as is abundantly shown here, both under the Commonwealth and the Protectorate, the material prosperity of the people was cared for; laws and ordinances were made for the furtherance of trade, and the country rapidly recovered from the ill effects produced by the disorders of the Civil War. As a whole the economic policy of the period is marked by a return to the principles and methods of the Tudor time; the abuses—whether legal or not—which were rife under the two Stuart kings were swept away, and trade and industry were regulated with the sole object of increasing the power or the wealth of the nation. In the view of Cromwell's system of religious toleration we have failed to find any notice of the position of members of the Church of England. To the use of the Common Prayer no legal toleration was extended, though Churchmen were for a while able to meet together privately for worship without danger of disturbance: After Penruddock's rising Cromwell ordered that even the private use of the Prayer Book should be punished as an offence against the law. Many details are given of the persecution of the Quakers. It would be interesting to be informed whether there is any authority for Mr. Inderwick's belief that the Quakers were regarded with favour by the people generally. As far as we know the case seems to have been otherwise. Cromwell did what he could for them, but Mr. Inderwick's remark as to their sufferings "under succeeding reigns," when their position was no longer alleviated by the Protector's spirit of toleration, is open to misconception. He cannot, of course, mean that Charles II. and James II. encouraged the persecution of Quakers. A well-considered exposition of the various duties which were performed in the seventeenth century by the Judges of Assize gives force to the notice of the salutary effect produced in the country by the Spring circuit of 1649. As only one of the charges then delivered is now extant, Mr. Inderwick has written one which, he thinks, would have been appropriate to the occasion. Was it, we wonder, in order to give his fictitious charge a colour of reality that he made his judges deliver themselves of a blunder in their discourse on the succession to the Crown? Both before and after the establishment of the Protectorate much was done to reform the legal system.

* The *Interregnum: Studies of the Commonwealth, Legislative, Social, and Legal*. By F. A. Inderwick, Q.C., Author of "Side-lights on the Stuarts" &c. London: Sampson Low & Co. 1891.

Among the Courts that were swept away one mentioned here is not generally known to historians. At Lancaster, we are told, the bishop—of what see?—sitting as “a Pope in his own dominions, professed to exercise temporal as well as spiritual power, and had in fact permitted gross abuses to corrupt and obstruct the fountain of justice.” No bishop sat at Lancaster, or made any such false profession there, the Palatine jurisdiction of the county was not vested in a bishop, and if it had been so vested, the bishop’s position would have been totally different from that held by a Pope within the States of the Church. Grateful as it may be to a lawyer to cast a reproach upon an episcopal judge, even of a bygone time, he should not invent a bishop and his court in order to procure that pleasure. Among the many honourable features in Cromwell’s conduct of affairs, his efforts to reform the law hold a high place. Although, as Mr. Inderwick, following Whitelock’s lead, points out at some length, the zeal which found expression in the Ordinance for regulating the Court of Chancery was not wholly according to knowledge, his scheme “contained many valuable reforms.” His desire to see those “wicked and abominable laws” altered “which hanged a man for six and eightpence, and I know not what,” was unfortunately not fulfilled. This and other projected reforms in the criminal law were lost through the perversity of Parliament, which spent its time less profitably than in forwarding the Protector’s humane and enlightened proposals. Many notices will be found in this volume of the characters of the more eminent lawyers of the time. Cromwell was careful to select good judges, and his declaration that he had put the administration of the laws into the hands of “just men, men of the most known integrity and ability,” was fully borne out by his appointments. There is, however, another side to his conduct with respect to the administration of justice, which, though amply illustrated in these pages, is not, we think, represented in its true colours. Mr. Inderwick appears to us to minimize, and as far as possible to find excuses for, Cromwell’s unscrupulous violation of the liberties of Englishmen by the erection of his High Courts of Justice. No more unconstitutional measure was ever adopted by a Tudor or a Stuart sovereign than this device, by which men were condemned to death, contrary to the famous article of the Great Charter, without trial by their peers. This article seems to be regarded by Mr. Inderwick as one of doubtful policy, and its working as a fitting subject for a sneer which can scarcely be called brilliant. He allows that “we may now consider such tribunals as arbitrary and unjust”—it should be noted that at the time Sir Edward Atkyns flatly refused to try men accused of treason without a jury, and that Thorpe and Newdigate lost their places for excusing themselves from sitting on the Commission for the trial of the Northern insurgents—yet, Mr. Inderwick goes on to say, the constitution of the Court, consisting, as it did, of from thirty to forty members, was “in itself a security against any flagrant violation of the law.” He must know as well as we do that no more flagrant violation of the law can be conceived than that of which the Protector was guilty. His remarks on this subject are followed by reports of five of the more interesting trials which took place during his period. His volume, though rather loosely arranged, and containing, as we have pointed out, some expressions of opinion with which we cannot agree, and some statements of fact which are certainly erroneous, has on the whole given us pleasure.

LAW BOOKS.*

WITH untiring industry and with great care, Mr. Hudson has prepared a huge volume dealing with the Law of Building and Engineering Contracts. Its weakness is a not uncommon tendency to fall between two stools. It contains so much legally technical matter that a layman about to contract with builders or engineers would probably be incapable of using

it so readily or so easily as to make it of much service. On the other hand, its bulk is swollen by a good deal of matter which to a practising lawyer is mere superfluity. To take one instance out of a hundred, it is set forth in some detail that where a contract provided in so many words that no extras should be allowed unless agreed upon in writing, and that “the writings shall be produced before the payment [for extras] shall be allowed,” the Court held that payment could not be enforced before the writings had been produced. This was an excellent decision; but as an authority to be set out in a text-book it suffers from the double disadvantage that it was that of a colonial tribunal, and that persons acquainted with the law would be able to make a shrewd guess beforehand as to how it would go. The fault, however, of putting in too much is one on the right side, and the principal objection to Mr. Hudson’s somewhat indiscriminating manner of citing cases from every part of the globe in which the British tongue has ever wrangled—and where has it not?—is that laymen would probably fail to appreciate the enormous difference in the weight of authority which distinguishes the most from the least important of his precedents. So much being said in the way of kindly censure, it must be avowed that Mr. Hudson has brought together an enormous mass of learning upon a rather special and very intricate topic, and has dowered his work with the crowning mercy of a good index. Quantities, and extras, and vesting of property in materials, and assignments, and certificates, and approval, and delivery, and guarantees, and arbitration, and contracts with public bodies, and the architect, and the surveyor, these, poured out here higgledy-piggledy, but all arranged by Mr. Hudson in seemingly wise, are some of the topics upon which he dilates at length, and, so far as can be gathered from a general inspection of the result of his labours, with much accuracy. An important feature in the volume is the appendices, which contain an immense number of forms likely to be useful. So full and so bulky are they, that it would add considerably to the convenience of persons habitually consulting the book if they were bound in a separate volume. Another suggestion which may be useful to Mr. Hudson in the preparation of future editions is that the head-notes to the chapters should be collected and reproduced in the Table of Contents. A good Table of Contents is only less necessary in a book of reference of this kind than a good index. The appendices also contain reports, mostly short-hand notes of judgments or summings-up of several cases of interest to builders and contractors and those who have to do with them, which are not accessible in the ordinary reports. Among them may be found the pleasing story of the London School Board v. Wall. Of course it was impossible, unhappily, to set out the evidence as well. There are also printed the general conditions used by the War Office, the Builders’ Association, and the London County Council. Altogether, Mr. Hudson’s readers get a great deal for their money.

At the instance of the “Irish Landowners’ Convention” Professor Brougham Leech has prepared something between a scientific essay, a popular handbook, and a polemical tract, inculcating the desirability and feasibility of establishing in Ireland a system of Registration of Title to Land. In England, as is truly enough observed in the preface, it is pretty generally agreed that what is wanted, if anything, is Registration of Title, and not Registration of Assurances, and the contest is between Registration of Title and no Registration at all. In Ireland, on the other hand, a system of Registration of Assurances, which is in substance compulsory, has been in operation for nearly two hundred years, and no one proposes to revert to no Registration. Professor Leech has, to our minds, no difficulty in demonstrating the superior convenience of Registration of Title, and his observations, though consisting largely of extracts from reported utterances on the subject, are clearly arranged and forcibly expressed. He criticizes with discrimination the Bills introduced last year by the Government dealing with Registration in Ireland, and altogether he makes out a good case. It is stated not to have been the design of the Convention that a scheme of Registration of Title should be propounded in detail; but Professor Leech’s appendices contain, among other matter, some interesting reproductions of specimen pages of the “ground-books” used for Registration in different parts of Germany.

Mr. Bassett Moore, Assistant-Secretary of State of the United States, publishes two bulky volumes upon Extradition and “Interstate Rendition,” the necessity for which appears to have been suggested to him by his official experience. The phrase “interstate rendition,” though alarming in appearance, will be found, on reflection, to mean nothing more out of the way than the handing over of persons accused of crime to the State of the American Union against whose law they have offended by any other State of the same Union to which they may have judged it expedient to repair, and corresponds to our devices for getting hold of an English criminal in Scotland, Ireland, or the Isle of Man. As Mr. Moore remarks, this “rendition” is not extradition, but proceeds upon a different (and far more sensible) principle—namely, that the more you can help your neighbours to catch their criminals, the better for you. “The leading rules on the subject of extradition,” says Mr. Moore, “presuppose and are deduced from the right, in strict law, of every sovereign power to grant asylum to fugitives from justice.” As a matter of history this is a pretty accurate way of putting it. When civilized nations were at war with each other nearly as often as not, it was natural to assume that a person whom nation A was anxious to hang was one whom nation B ought to encourage,

* *The Law of Building and Engineering Contracts, and of the Duties and Liabilities of Engineers, Architects, Surveyors, and Valuers.* By Alfred A. Hudson, of the Inner Temple, Barrister-at-Law. London: Waterlow & Sons and Stevens & Haynes. 1891.

Registration of Title v. Registration of Assurances. By H. Brougham Leech, LL.D., Examiner of Titles to the Irish Land Commission, Regius Professor of Laws in the University of Dublin. Published by the Executive of the Irish Landowners’ Convention. London: William Ridgway. 1891.

A Treatise on Extradition and on Interstate Rendition. By John Bassett Moore, Assistant-Secretary of State of the United States, Author of a work on “Extra-Territorial Crime” &c. Boston: The Boston Book Company. 1891.

A Manual of Company Law, for the Use of Directors and Promoters. By William Frederick Hamilton, LL.D. (Lond.), of the Middle Temple, Barrister-at-Law, Joint Author of “The Law of Husband and Wife,” assisted by Kennard Golborne Metcalfe, M.A., of Lincoln’s Inn, Barrister-at-Law. London: Stevens & Sons. 1891.

The Equitable Doctrine of Election. By George Serrell, M.A., LL.D. (Lond.), of Lincoln’s Inn, Barrister-at-Law. London: Stevens & Sons. 1891.

Wills and Intestate Succession: a Manual of Practical Law. By James Williams, B.C.L., M.A., of Lincoln’s Inn, Barrister-at-Law. London: A. & C. Black. 1891.

Bankruptcy: a Manual of Practical Law. By Charles Francis Morrell, of the Middle Temple, Barrister-at-Law. London: A. & C. Black. 1891.

especially as, in days when communication was more difficult than at present, practically the only criminals who escaped to foreign parts, and whose surrender it was worth while to demand, were traitors or rebels, whose continued existence might be useful to the enemies of their country. But, speaking scientifically, the principle which raises a difficulty about extradition is not the right to grant asylum, but the lack of power in most civilized Governments by their own municipal laws to arrest a person not charged with any crime which their own Courts had jurisdiction to try. Apart from statute no one in England has any right to arrest an American citizen for a murder committed out of England, and any one doing so—even a Secretary of State—would be personally liable to proceedings by way of *habeas corpus* and to an action for false imprisonment. Such statutes have not been made except in connexion with Extradition Treaties, though there seems to be no sufficient reason why a general Act should not be passed empowering our Government, as a matter of municipal law, upon being informed that any foreign subject is accused of having committed crime—with such exceptions as might be thought necessary—abroad, to charge him before magistrates, and upon the proper substantiation of a *prima facie* case, to deliver him up to any one that wanted him, treaty or no treaty. One result of so sensible a law would be to diminish the bulk of books on extradition, and to deprive of some part of its value the mass of learning and information collected by Mr. Moore, which, from a merely artistic point of view, would be rather a pity.

Mr. W. F. Hamilton's book on Company Law is of moderate size, and rather compendious. It aims at being a digest, and consists of short articles in large print, and deeply leaded, followed by notes, remarks, citations of authority, and sometimes illustrations, in ordinary type. This is a somewhat hazardous mode of book-making, because it is human nature to regard what is stated with peculiar typographical emphasis as being indisputably correct, say the words of a statute, or an extract from a written judgment, generally allowed to be conclusive, in the House of Lords. Yet, in fact, they represent only the author's view of the law, condensed as much as possible, and therefore particularly likely to contain here and there some of those "damnable errors"—we quote from a famous man of science—which the most exemplary care and industry are frequently unable to exclude. A general inspection of Mr. Hamilton's work suggests the conclusion that he has escaped to a considerable extent the pitfalls among which he has elected to walk; but it is only by prolonged practical use that one can be satisfied that a book of this sort does not contain weak places. The arrangement and language are sufficiently good and the index fairly full. An appendix contains a useful schedule setting forth the crimes which directors, as directors, may be tempted to commit. The author "does not deal with the law relating to the winding-up of companies, as directors are only interested in companies while they are going concerns." Perhaps that is why the work is not dedicated to Mr. Horatio Bottomley.

It has seemed, and we think justly, to Mr. Serrell that the Equitable Doctrine of Election—its graceful affectation of phrases with a religious suggestion about them is one of the charms which endear Equity to the more thoughtful of her students—was a subject standing sufficiently alone, and independent of the main subdivisions of the laws of England, to merit monographical treatment. He has, therefore, set forth the pleasant and subtle reasonings whereby in some twenty score reported decisions the true inwardness of that doctrine has been ascertained. The definition of the doctrine of election with which he sets out seems reasonably comprehensive and accurate (though, as a mere matter of form, he might, in a definition of election, have substituted "choose" for "elect"). He is of opinion that one may elect between two interests without knowing their relative values, but surmises that in such a case the election would have to be express. The proposition is in accordance with general principles, but the reasons for the qualification are not so apparent. There is a chapter industriously written upon Election as affected by Foreign Law. The author's style is clear, and his references where they ought to be, in the text.

Two volumes, with a general look of "science primers" about them, deal, one with Wills and Intestacy, and the other with Bankruptcy. They are edited by Mr. James Williams, who is also the author of the first-named, the other being the work of Mr. C. F. Morrell. The editor meditates the production of about a dozen "similar manuals" on various legal subjects. "Cases are seldom cited unless they are of unusual interest or importance" is a prefatory promise which each of the authors has carried out in the most honourable manner. The volumes are short, and a great deal has to go into them (for is not *Jarman on Wills* a bulky treatise, and *Chalmers and Hough* the repository of much information?) "It is believed" by the editor "these handbooks will be found of service to lawyers and laymen alike." Taking lawyers to mean practitioners, we cannot share his belief. For practical purposes it is hard to see how the brief, condensed, and unsupported opinions of Messrs. Williams and Morrell can be of any use to any one but themselves. These opinions may, of course, be of extreme value; but their authority has got to be demonstrated. For the purposes of laymen both books appear to us as unsatisfactory as any other technical works which it requires technical training to be able to use. There remain students, and for students there ought to be far more citation; and then there are so many students' books.

TWO BOOKS ON CHINA.*

GENERAL books on China labour under the great disadvantage of having to deal with too vast a subject. An empire which is as large as India and nearly half as large as Europe is too unwieldy and diversified to be the subject of a single volume. With provinces which are as large as European empires; with climates varying in temperature as widely as those of Naples and St. Petersburg; and with people differing in their habits as completely as the Rajputs of the native States and the Baboos of the Valley of the Ganges, it is impossible that it can find a fitting representation at the hands of a single observer. When to this is added the fact that Europeans, with the exception of the Roman Catholic and Inland China missionaries, seldom penetrate into the interior of the country, it will be seen how small a proportion of the empire can ever be brought under the observation of a foreign resident. These wide diversities are enough to account for the divergence of views observed among writers on the Flowery Land. One man living at Canton describes the population as having exhausted the capabilities of the land, and overflowing on to the rivers and canals. Another, living in the sparsely-populated plains of Northern China, pronounces the usual estimate of the census to be a gross exaggeration. A resident at Ningpo will affirm that twenty per cent. of the male population can read, while one who knows only the neighbourhood of Tientsin will give it as his opinion that not more than 7,000,000 out of the total population of 300,000,000 can recognize the characters on a page of Confucius.

Similar differences of opinion resulting from the varying standpoints are observable on every subject, including opium. On this point Archdeacon Moule holds strong, but not unreasonably strong, views. He recognizes that the use of opium was known in China hundreds of years before we imported the Indian drug, and he is fully conscious that "the loud moral protest against England's part in the introduction of opium sounds now from Chinese lips, when it sounds at all, with a hollow, dishonest ring; because the growth of the poppy over an immense acreage of China's best soil is notorious." Ten years ago the quantity of imported opium amounted to barely a third of the native crop; and this was at a time when the growth of the poppy was officially forbidden, and when farmers who ventured to cultivate it did so at the risk of having their crops destroyed or their pockets laid under contribution by consenting officials. Last year the cultivation of the plant was authorized by an Imperial decree, and henceforth, therefore, the limit of profit will be the only restraining influence on the native farmer. Already a very marked decline has taken place in the amount of the Indian drug imported, and Mr. Consul Gardner, of Hankow, describes the trade as dying out within his jurisdiction.

But all discussion as to how and when the Chinese became acquainted with the drug becomes unanimity itself when compared with the war which is waged as to the physical effects of opium-smoking. The advocates of the trade stoutly maintain that, taken in moderation, as it is by seven or eight out of every ten smokers, it does good rather than harm; while the supporters of the Anti-Opium Society vehemently denounce the use of the pipe as being both physically and morally destructive. Probably the truth lies between the two extremes, and it cannot be denied that opium supplies a certain stimulant which is peculiarly suited to the Chinese nature. Just as beer suits Englishmen, and claret suits Frenchmen, so opium suits Chinamen. That a great many take it to excess is an unhappy truth; but the history of the drug as recently traced in an official pamphlet prepared and published by order of the English Inspector-General of Foreign Customs in China proves conclusively, not only that we did not introduce it to the knowledge of the Chinese, but that even if we were to put a stop to the importation to-morrow, the wants of the smokers would be speedily supplied by native growers.

Archdeacon Moule has been a resident in Ningpo and its neighbourhood for the last thirty years, and he has watched with a keen and deeply interested gaze the change which has come over China during that period. He is of opinion that there has been a marked improvement in the relations of China with Western Powers. In this we find it difficult to agree with him. That the authorities are more alive than they were to the necessity of constructing telegraphs, and strengthening the navy, we fully admit, and that for this purpose they are willing to employ foreign engineers and mechanics is unquestionably a fact; but we cannot see any indication of a more cordial spirit on the parts of either the Mandarins or the people. The Imperial audience recently granted to the foreign representatives at Peking was nothing more than a repetition of the ceremony which took place in 1873, with the exception that the representatives placed their letters of credence in the hands of the Emperor instead of putting them on a table in front of the Throne. On both occasions the Ministers were received in a pavilion set apart for the reception of envoys from tributary States, and neither in 1873 nor at the recent reception did the Emperor show any appreciation of his duties as a civilized sovereign. In fact, it becomes more and more apparent that we have been in the habit of crediting the Chinese with a far larger share of civilization than they possess,

* *New China and Old: Personal Recollections and Observations of Thirty Years.* By the Ven. Arthur E. Moule. London: Seeley & Co. 1891.

With Gordon in China: Letters from Thomas Lyster, Lieutenant Royal Engineers. Edited by E. A. Lyster. London: T. Fisher Unwin. 1891.

and the experiment of treating China as a civilized Power having been tried for thirty years, and having failed, the question arises whether a return to the old system of dealing with the provincial Viceroy would not be advantageous. Then, at least, we could call responsible authorities to a just account for such outrages as have lately been committed at Wuhu, Nanking, and elsewhere. Now a money payment ordered from Peking for the amount of damage actually done, without any responsibility being made to rest on the local authorities for the preservation of future peace, is all the reparation which we are able to extract from the Government.

On other points the changes which have taken place are undeniably for the better, and even certain customs, which have been regarded as the sheet-anchors of the social life of the people, show signs of disappearing before advancing knowledge. Societies have of late been formed for the abolition of the cramped feet which since the sixth century have distinguished Chinese women from their sisters in the rest of the world. Not much way has as yet been made by these advanced thinkers, whose adherents do not at the present time number more than the wearers of the divided skirt among ourselves. But it cannot be doubted that this practice, which is universally recognized as painful and injurious to health, will be among the first which will yield to the force of a created public opinion. At the present time only the *hakkar*, or gipsies, of Canton, the female barbers of Central China, and Manchu women are allowed the full use of the very beautiful feet with which nature has, as a rule, endowed them, and the object lesson which a comparison between the free walk of these women with the tottering gait of their more fashionable sisters conveys cannot fail to give an impetus to any reform which may be introduced for the abolition of the practice.

Archdeacon Moule discourses very pleasantly on these and a number of other social matters. He takes us with him on journeys through the very beautiful country which surrounds Ningpo; and in his company we visit Mandarins, attend weddings, observe the practice of the beggars and their king, and the religious vagaries of Buddhist monks. On missionary matters he adopts a moderate tone, although once or twice he approaches perilously near superstition, as when he tells the tale of a native Christian who visited a cholera-stricken district, and

exhorted the people to draw near to the true God, "in whose hand our breath is, and whose are all our ways." He assured them of the absolute inability of their local deities, or of any idol or sage of old, to exercise power over life and death. Whereupon, as though another Jonah had entered and passed through Nineveh once more, the whole population, as one man, gave heed to the simple preacher's words. They arose, they piled their idols in the streets and burnt them, and every man, woman, and child in the place outwardly protested their belief in the Christian faith, for, to their amazement, not a single case of cholera occurred after that eventful day.

As it happens, Mr. Lyster's letters deal mainly with the part of China described by Archdeacon Moule. They begin with his career at Woolwich, and, after describing a short stay at Gibraltar, land us at once at Shanghai, where he became acquainted with, and was drawn under the influence of, General—or, as he then was, Captain—Gordon. The recently-published life of Laurence Oliphant has given us an instance of the extraordinary power which one man is sometimes able to exercise over others, and, unquestionably, Gordon possessed a share of this magnetic authority. There are several men, the course of whose lives have been entirely governed and directed by the remarkable personality of Gordon, and Mr. Lyster may be said to have been one of them. Being by nature studious and a hard worker, he was exactly one of those men who would find in Gordon a congenial spirit. When he landed at Shanghai the T'ai-ping rebels were surrounding the city, and while a Chinese force under an American named Ward combated them in the field, the English General and Admiral kept them at bay outside the city walls. Then followed Ward's death, Burgevine's unhappy career, Holland's short and inglorious command, and Gordon's assumption of generalship over the disheartened "ever-victorious army." In the operations which followed Lyster was constantly with Gordon, and he gives us some interesting details of the campaigns which ended with the capture of Nanking.

Mr. Lyster visited Japan more than once, and describes what he saw there in an easy and readable style. His letters, as is obvious, were not written with a view to publication; but are of the kind which a thoughtful, observant, and clever subaltern of Engineers might be expected to write to his relatives from abroad. Unhappily the climate of China told with fatal effect on his constitution, which was naturally weakly, and his strongly rooted disinclination to leave his post of duty until obliged to do so resulted in his putting off his departure from Hongkong until it was too late. In obedience at last to a medical mandate he embarked on board H.M.S. *Tamar*. But he was not destined to reach England, and died at sea shortly after leaving Singapore.

AS TO BASEBALL.*

MR. NEWTON CRANE, formerly United States Consul at Manchester, and now President of the National Baseball League of Great Britain, has written for "The All-England"

* *Baseball*. By Newton Crane. "The All-England" series. London: George Bell & Sons. 1891.

series of handbooks of outdoor sports an excellent and most appetizing manual of Baseball, the one sport which divides with Poker the distinction of being the "national game" of America. As to its popularity in the United States Mr. Crane gives abundant evidence, although we think that he somewhat overstates his case when he tells us, in his first chapter, that the contests between the professional Nines of "Cincinnati and Chicago, particularly those in the latter city, were attended by almost the entire populace." Now Chicago likes to be supposed to have a population of nearly a million, and there is no ball-ground capable of accommodating a tithe of this number. But Mr. Crane is quite right in his pleasant advocacy of a pleasant game—a game admirably suited to American rapidity, and the American liking for "a quick decision." It is excellently suited also to the American climate, with its short afternoons, in which the leisurely science of cricket is scarcely possible. A comparison between baseball and cricket is something which no English writer on the former game has ever been able to avoid; Mr. Crane even gives in facsimile the hasty opinion written in a reporter's note-book by the Prince of Wales, that His Royal Highness thought baseball an excellent game, but considered cricket as superior, as it no doubt is. But to insist too much on a comparison of this sort is absurd; cricket has proved its absolute fitness to satisfy the needs of the modern Englishman for an outdoor game, and any attempt to set up baseball as a rival is doomed to the ignominy of defeat, just as the attempt to get the Americans interested in cricket has never succeeded. Refraining resolutely from all idle comparison between cricket and baseball, we may call attention to Mr. Crane's belief that baseball is likely to be of great service to certain classes of Englishmen who are partly or wholly debarred from the delights of cricket by stern circumstance. "Cricket will for all time to come be the great English game," Mr. Crane declares; "but unfortunately there are tens of thousands of young men who have neither the time nor the means to play it under such conditions as are necessary to reveal its greatest attractions." These young men are chiefly in the North and the Midlands, where cricket is less played in summer than football in winter. Now baseball is a rapid game, and a match can be played out in an afternoon. Mr. Crane's little book may be cordially recommended to all who do not know baseball and who wish to understand it; his treatise is intended for the ignorant; it presupposes no previous acquaintance with the game; it begins at the beginning; it contains illustrations and diagrams and score-cards; it has even a condensed and simplified set of rules, while giving also the full laws of the game.

Mr. Crane sketches simply the origin of baseball, and the subject of the origin of all games is always a matter of interest. Baseball is generally held to be an evolution from rounders, as *euchre* is a corruption of *écarté*. But Mr. Crane quotes from Mr. A. G. Spalding a suggestion that town-ball, the immediate New York predecessor of baseball, was derived not so much from rounders as from *tcheque*, a game still played by French school-boys, and alleged to have been imported into New Amsterdam by the French Huguenots. Mr. Crane also very properly dwells on the extraordinary skill acquired by the pitchers of the best American baseball Nines:—

These pitchers are able to break the ball in the air, and to give it such a curve that, either while apparently going wide of the plate [whereon the batsman stands] it suddenly becomes "a good ball," or while starting out apparently a good ball it suddenly swerves off out of the reach of the batsman.

Mr. Crane further tells us that the pitchers "are also able to command the pace of the ball to such an extent as to deliver a ball at great speed or slowly with apparently the same motion and degree of effort." When two College Nines play together the game often goes to the one which is first able to master the methods of the opposing pitcher. "To get on to his curves" is the technical phrase which has passed from the ball-grounds into the ordinary daily speech of the younger generation of Americans. Such a wonderful skill on the part of the pitcher can be met only by a corresponding development of skill on the part of the catchers. No cricketer has ever seen a game of baseball between two professional Nines of national reputation without astonishment at the marvellously skilful fielding.

SOCIAL ENGLAND UNDER THE REGENCY.*

WATERLOO and Peterloo, the King's madness and the marriage of the Princess Charlotte, the Corn-Bill Riots and the murder of Mr. Perceval, the Fair Circassian and the Pig-faced Lady, the Fortunate Youth and the Fasting Woman of Tutbury—these, diversified with copies of caricatures in the old savage Gillray and Cruikshank style, in which the false whiskers, the high-curved wig, and the "padded shape" of the Dandy of Sixty play a considerable, and generally an unwholesome part, make up the farrago of Mr. Ashton's book. Its material is readable enough; but it is the merest compilation, to which its author, in Montaigne's words, has brought nothing but the string that binds the flowers. He does not always, indeed, contribute as much as his words would lead us to expect. At page 305 of volume i. he seems to hint obscurely that he could

* *Social England under the Regency*. By John Ashton. With 90 illustrations. 2 vols. London: Ward & Downey.

(an he would) tell us something new about the Princess or her mother—it is not quite clear which—but the announcement is followed by nothing more novel than a long extract from Miss Cornelia Knight's already familiar *Autobiography*. Yet, as we have already observed on a previous occasion, any revival of the more attractive parts of old magazines and newspapers must have its interest unless it is done with absolute unintelligence. Mr. Ashton is too experienced a book producer to be open to this charge. His worst fault is that he gives a somewhat too pretentious form to his collections. This reservation made, his accounts of the Jubilee of 1814, of the Dandy Horse and the Dandizette, of Lord Petersham and the old coaching days, of Frost fairs and cock-fighting, are excellent "confused feeding" for a lazy reader. Nor is there any lack of the marvellous and the eccentric. Of female soldiers and sailors we have heard before; but Mr. Ashton gives us a new variety in mystification in the person of a man who lived in Colchester for thirty years without detection as nurse and housemaid. We have been treated in our own day to a man-and-dog-fight, but Mr. Ashton caps this by a fight between a man and a hedgehog. One of his illustrations is a copy after Rowlandson of a cricket match played entirely by women, not in these days a novelty; but particularly attractive in this sketch for its indication of the old curved bat and double stumps which marked the infancy of the pastime. Finally, as a variation upon the Wife sales of which he has given an account in his previous volumes, he cites an instance of a "Smithfield bargain," in which a lady, "young, beautiful, and elegantly dressed," decorated with a silk halter, and discreetly veiled in white lace, was knocked down to a purchaser in a curriole at the market value of fifty guineas and a valuable horse. This must have been a very exceptional case; for in the next transaction recorded by Mr. Ashton the lady fetched no more than three-and-fourpence. The date of these last occurrences was the year of Waterloo.

MUNICIPAL RECORDS.*

THE first volume of Dr. Sharpe's list of the old City wills comprised abstracts of those proved between 1258 and 1358. The second, which is now before us, brings them down to 1688, when the practice of proving wills in the Court of Hustings went finally out of use. To this second volume Dr. Sharpe prefixes an introduction dealing with the whole subject, and in part going over the ground occupied by our notice (*Saturday Review*, 22 June, 1889) of the first volume, but bringing us down to Sir John Philippot, who was knighted by Richard II.; to Richard Whittington, four times Mayor; to Colet, and Bowes, and Gresham. Dr. Sharpe classifies his notes as those bequests which relate to directions for funeral obsequies, bequests by way of mortuary and for pious uses, for mending highways and bridges; bequests to anchorites and hermits; to hospitals and prisons; for pilgrimages, bequests of household furniture, of apparel, furs, and girdles; of jewelry and rings; of armour; of cups and plate; gifts to guilds; and bequests to companies charged with the maintenance of chantries. Property left for this purpose was all confiscated, as well as most of that bequeathed to guilds and confraternities, under an Act passed in the first year of Edward VI., 1547. Dr. Sharpe is compelled to be critical in a footnote in which he deals with the Report, in 1884, of the Livery Companies Commission, which, it will be remembered, inquired somewhat inquisitorially into the disposal of their charitable funds with a pre-formed resolution to furnish grist for some Radical mill. The Commission reported that the Companies were "allowed to redeem the lands on a representation that they were required for the purposes of eleemosynary (sic) and educational charities of which they were trustees." As the Commissioners had already made up their mind to make this unfounded assertion, it is perhaps beside the mark to be at any pains in refuting it. A Radical of the type of the late Mr. Firth or the late Mr. Beal is naturally superior to facts, but Dr. Sharpe quietly shows that no conditions whatever were imposed. The original letters are preserved at the Guildhall. One condition certainly did exist, but it had nothing to do with "eleemosynary" or even eleemosynary charity. The City folk had money. The Court folk had none. If a Company could buy its own estate in, so much the better for both parties, but in some cases other lands had to be sacrificed, and with them the "eleemosynary" conditions by which they were held. It would be interesting to hear Dr. Sharpe a little more fully on this point. Some of the principal members of the Commission, which, without nearly such valid reasons, did nearly as much harm as that of Edward VI., have joined the majority—but the Shakspearean text about "the evil that men do," &c., should be inscribed on their tombstones. It is to be hoped that their biographers will visit Ulster before committing themselves to any measure of unlimited panegyric.

We traced some of the interesting historical and genealogical notes developed by reading Dr. Sharpe's first volume in our former notice. A curious light is thrown on the domestic life of the merchant princes of old London by many of the things

told us in these wills. For instance, the increasing wealth of the citizens may be measured, literally, in pints. It may be seen, says Dr. Sharpe, "in the number of silver cups, mazer cups, cups called 'bikers,' and others, which they handed down to their children." A citizen named Coney, bequeaths to the Carpenters' Company a cup, commonly called a "goblette," having a silver gilt *coney* on the top. It was a custom to give a name to a favourite cup, as a knight named his sword. We hear of mazers called "Bride" and "God Morwe" (good morrow). A beaker is named "Katharine," another "Montagu," another "Peregryn," and a silver cup "the grete grubbe." Was "grub," as signifying "prog," to quote the schoolboy explanation, used for liquor in the time of Robert FitzRobert and the reign of Henry VI.? An ostrich egg is sometimes bequeathed as a cup under the name of "Gripesey," from its being supposed to be the egg of a griffon. Some of these eggs were ornamented with silver and gold. Other cups were called "notes" from their being formed of cocoa-nut, and were handsomely mounted. No article for the dining-table was held in greater estimation than the salt-cellar or "salt." We all remember the magnificent model in gold and gilt silver of the Tower of London which figures among the Regalia. It was a "salt." The quantity of plate possessed by some of these citizens must have been very great. Thomas Clayton, for example, who lived in the classic region near Pudding Lane, where the Great Fire of London broke out, and was, like his neighbours, a baker by trade, had, like other bakers, St. Clement for his patron saint. To his Company he leaves a goblet and cover with a "Clement" on the top, weighing thirty-one ounces and a quarter; and another, smaller; also to a cousin "a cup with a cover all gilt, compassed with a garland about the lid," weighing twenty-five ounces; also to Thomas Barbour a cup and cover all gilt, weighing twenty ounces and a half; to the Master and Fellows of the Steelyard a basin, with ewer, parcel gilt, weighing sixty-four ounces, and four gilt spoons; to William Brayfield a goblet with a cover parcel gilt, with a Clement and the letters T and J; to his wife's daughter a salt, with a cover all gilt, with a Clement on the top, weighing twenty ounces and three-quarters; to the parson and churchwardens of St. Mary-at-Hill, he bequeaths two goblets, "with a cover gilt, with roses and flowers on the Knoppe of the same cover, on either of which goblets is the mark of a hand, for the purpose of making therewith two chalices of silver gilt." There are further bequests of ale pots, one of them of silver gilt, with two axes enamelled on the top. This wealthy baker died in 1554 or 1555. Nearly as numerous are bequests of rings and other articles of personal ornament. A rich Spanish treasure is described in the will of Dame Hawkins, the widow of the Elizabethan pirate-hero. In older wills the "Turkas," or turquoise, and the toadstone are most often mentioned. A ring which was considered to possess healing powers was called *virtuosus*. Sapphires are sometimes "stones of virtue," as Dr. Sharpe seems now inclined to translate the word he formerly rendered as "of value." Upon the death of an archbishop or bishop the King was formerly entitled to a gold ring, among other things. "In the province of Canterbury the second best ring of the bishop was usually surrendered, together with the seals to the Metropolitan." Rings with devices are frequently mentioned. Sometimes they represent "the clippings of ii handes," sometimes an allusion to the testator's name. Sir Martin Bowes, he who defaced and sold the old tombs in the Grey Friars' Church, left to Sir Percival Harte "a gold ring with two Bowes bent, and a deatnes hed graven betwene them upon it," according to a sample left with his executors, "with the scripture about it, Remember Thy Ende."

Dr. Sharpe goes at some length into the subject of bequests of armour. The passage is too long for us to be able to do more here than refer the reader interested in the subject to it, and to quote the following note:—"Mary de St. Pol, Countess of Pembroke, leaves to the King of France a sword *qui est sanz pointe*." This was presumably a sword which had the edge and point rebated or turned back, in other words what was known as a *bastard sword* (cf. "black rapier"). "The sword of mercy" carried at coronations is so blunted. Dr. Sharpe's second volume is furnished with as good an index as that in his first, and he has taken care to supplement the information formerly given as occasion offers when further knowledge has come to him. We may congratulate him heartily on the conclusion of an enterprise which few men would have dared to undertake, and still fewer could have successfully accomplished.

The same activity in publishing municipal records seems to prevail in Dublin as in London. It is not a year (*Saturday Review*, October 18, 1890) since we reviewed the first volume of Mr. Gilbert's monumental work on the ancient records of the Irish capital; and now the second volume is before us. It is edited with the same care as the first, and carries on the Assembly Rolls to the close of 1610. We have spoken of the great importance of these lists as indicating the character of the Dublin settlement. Here we have the gradual infiltration of the native Irish element, so long carefully excluded, and—we had almost said, in consequence—the rapid deterioration of the Assembly as a deliberative body. The capacity of the Irish for self-government has now been tried in too many places to allow of any doubt as to the reasons of its failure in Dublin. The editor does not inform us whether this is the final instalment of these Records; but, as there is no index, we may be justified in supposing that the archives at his disposal are still unexhausted. The want of a full table of contents and subject-matters, coupled

* *Calendar of Wills, Proved and Enrolled in the Court of Hustings, London*. By Reginald R. Sharpe, D.C.L. Vol. II. Library Committee of the Corporation.

Calendar of Records of Dublin. By John T. Gilbert. Vol. II. Dublin: Dollard, 1891.

with the absence of an index, makes it difficult to examine the volume in any detail. The first 536 pages are filled with the Assembly Rolls already mentioned, and contain the names of many men celebrated in general history and politics. From the Ussher family sprung the great archbishop, whose system of chronology has become an article of religion in many minds. Sarsfields, Cusacks, Handcocks, Knightleys, Tyrrels, Birminghams, and many others flit across the page, and show us how strong the English element was till at least the close of the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Richard Stanihurst, of the family of an alderman of English descent, left a very interesting description of Dublin as it was in 1577. It is here reprinted from Holinshed's *Chronicle*. Stanihurst's father was Speaker of the Irish House of Commons, and his sister was the mother of Archbishop Ussher. The description is said by Mr. Gilbert to be "in some parts inaccurate, and pervaded by acrimony against the native Irish." But the inaccuracies are very slight, and the account of the city and its walls—by a contemporary, be it remembered, of London's Stow—is most interesting, even though some very ancient hostilities and robberies on the part of "the Irish enimie" are noticed in appropriate terms. The topographer's acrimony appears to have been but too well founded, but it is curious and significant to find the officer of the modern corporation objecting to it. The roll of 1585 contains the hitherto unnoticed record of the franchise having been conferred on Lodowick Bryskett, the friend of Spenser the poet. Spenser's sufferings at the hands of the Irish barbarians were enough to account for a good deal of acrimony, and we may feel sure that Bryskett did not feel very tenderhearted towards the savages who burnt his friend's baby.

SOME AFRICAN BOOKS.*

DR. CARL PETERS'S *New Light on Dark Africa* is an amusing book and not uninteresting; it is a pity that, like Captain Casati's and others, it is out of all conscience big. You cannot hold it with any comfort; and there was really no need for its being big at all. Dr. Carl Peters is a man of considerable ability, no doubt as brave as he is bumptious, which is saying a good deal, and perhaps as shrewd as he is ill-mannered, which is saying more. He had a good, though not large, force with him, he traversed hardly any but well-supplied countries, and from the first he set himself a rule, which he carefully observed, of utter unscrupulousness. At the very beginning, though the blockade of the coast was as much German as English, and, though his own Government pointedly washed its hands of him, he broke Admiral Fremantle's *consigne*, half by sharp practice, half by audacity, and got ashore. When ashore he progressed by the simple principle of shooting straight and first at everybody who opposed him, laying hands on everything he wanted, and sticking in German flags and making treaties without even the faintest consideration whether he had powers or not, or even whether he was trespassing on previously occupied ground. Later still he showed the kind of man he was by calmly opening and reading Mr. Stanley's letters. With some luck you are nearly sure to go far in this way. In one sense, no doubt, Dr. Peters did not go far. He came back to find his treaties waste paper, his German flags food for tinder-boxes, the entire district which he fondly thought he had secured for Germany in the hands of England, and every penny which his constituents had spent on the expedition utterly wasted. The record of an expedition so begun and so ended might surely go into less space than a solid volume ten English inches high, seven broad, and two thick, more especially since the opposition which Dr. Peters had to meet, though very boldly and creditably faced and overcome, was nowhere serious. The Masai opposed him but feebly; and King Mwanga was evidently inclined towards him, partly by fear of the English, and partly by the fact that the French missionaries (who hate an Englishman more than anything in this world or the other) took the German side. We repeat that Dr. Peters's spirit and performances are creditable, if his methods and his manners were not; but his book is woefully big. And we had always heard that he was a person of much culture. If so, what does this extraordinary sentence mean? "Had Shakspeare wandered on the plateau, he would have made it the scene of the witches' incantations in *Macbeth*, for here, and not in the Scottish Highlands, is the grandest background for the creations of *Ossian*." If men and angels will explain this (the italics are ours), we shall be deeply thankful. Can it be that Burtmontbakespeare wrote *Ossian* too?

Gold—the real thing—is an exceedingly agreeable commodity. It may be the root of all evil; but the roots of bad things are

often harmless in themselves, and capable of being made good use of. Yet we do not think a rather large quarto, bound so as to simulate a nugget, is good; and the contents of Mr. Stuart's book please us little better than its guise. It is a thing of shreds and patches, a muddle and huddle of extracts from books, reports, transactions of learned Societies, and even newspaper articles—yea, newspaper articles with the loathsome headings in text, which some of the baser kind of English journals have borrowed from America. The subject is the African gold-fields, especially those near the Gold Coast and in Mashonaland. There is some useful information in it; but there is very little method, and a good deal of its contents is more or less superfluous.

We are inclined to think that the first feeling with which some readers of *The Arab and the African* who have recently been tempted by curiosity or obliged by duty to struggle with the avalanches of African literature set moving by Mr. Stanley's and other expeditions will be, "What a pity that so few of the writers of these books write like Dr. Pruen!" The Doctor's book is a really remarkable one, and its title, though not exactly a misnomer, is something of a misleader. It may lead some people to expect an ethnological discussion, or a history of the way in which the people loosely called Arabs have got into Africa, or something else of that kind. As a matter of fact, it is something quite different, and it is something different also from the common book of travel, where the author upsets his diary and letters (interesting enough, no doubt, to himself and his family) on the devoted heads of the public, enters into tedious controversy with other travellers, or (a detestable habit from which we really think English travellers are tolerably free, but by which Frenchmen and Germans are simply eaten up) subordinates the whole book to the purpose, first of glorifying himself at the expense of other people, and then of glorifying his nation at the expense of other nations. What Dr. Pruen has done has been thoroughly to digest his experiences of some years' travelling and residence in the quondam dominions of the Sultan of Zanzibar, and to put the results, in modest size and shape, but sufficiently illustrated, before the reader. Although the note of personal experience, and as it were warranty, is everywhere present, we have seldom read a book which was less personal in the bad sense of obtrusion and egotism. You have the results of careful observation, but the observer never thrusts his own head in between you and the picture, and is even rather shy of introducing himself for necessary explanation. In this way we have in the book not only the most careful and exact prescriptions that we have yet seen for the outfit and conduct of African travel, but an even more careful survey of the manners, customs, and so forth, of the natives, whether indigenous or immigrant, of the country, the climate, the flora and fauna, together with special handling of the slave-trade question, and of the status and circumstances of missionaries. Dr. Pruen himself was a mission doctor, we gather; but his writing on the subject, even when he is opposing the rather hastily gathered views of Mr. Isaac Taylor, is quite unbiassed and candid. Nor does he talk any nonsense about the subject most prolific of nonsense of any subject in the world except education—to wit, slavery. In short, the book is one which deserves to be most thoroughly recommended to all who wish either to qualify themselves for the reading of books of travel proper, or to inform themselves about regions of which for some time to come a good deal is likely to be heard in England.

A distinguished character in English history was long ago compared to Ben Jonson's "Angry Boy"; so Mr. J. P. Mansel Weale need not take it as uncomplimentary if we say that he too reminds us of that character. We never met with any one, we think, who was so loudly, so often, so impartially, so incomprehensibly angry as Mr. Weale. That he "claims," with justice, "the right to speak with certainty of mimicry, earthworms, and white ants," we are quite ready to believe; but (except dimly as regards the white ants) we are quite unable to see why this should make him so angry. He is angry with the University of Oxford; he is angry with the *Saturday Review*; he is angry with Mr. "Göschén" (whose *o* he always carefully modifies); he is angry with Livingstone; he is angry with Moffat. He appears to be angry with Mr. Arthur Balfour, and certainly is with Professor Henry Drummond. He seems to be quite furious with the Reverend Horace Waller. Although apparently an educated man, and perhaps not destitute of ability, he gets into such a froth of rage as to pen and send to press this sentence:—"A shrewd Scotchman, and withal an honest one, like Mr. Buchanan, and so far as his books go I infinitely prefer them to *Tropical Africa*, I should have thought would," &c.—a bubble of incoherent wrath worthy of Miss Miggs herself. He is angry with the Royal Society of Edinburgh for calling him "Reverend," with the Académie des Sciences morales et politiques for electing Mr. "Göschén" a member, with the British South Africa Company jointly and severally, with Imperialism, with the *Times*, with Lord Salisbury, with the Governors of the Harpur Charity at Bedford. In the intervals of these gusts of wrath he has time to talk to us, at considerable length, about the ideas of his own dear uncle, so much wiser than Mr. "Göschén" in economics and the currency, to tell us a long story about the woes of a young person who married one Gangeliswe, to talk about "the bloody atrocities and duplicity of the Pentateuch," about Baring Brothers, about the conquest of Mexico, about the great principles of the French Revolution, about the inferior slops sold ready-made in the colonies, and (*passim*) about the ridiculous entomology of the above luckless

* *New Light on Dark Africa*. By Dr. Carl Peters. London: Ward, Lock, & Co. 1891.

The Ancient Gold-fields of Africa. By J. M. Stuart. London: Effingham Wilson. 1891.

The Arab and the African. By S. Tristram Pruen, M.D. London: Seeley. 1891.

The Truth about the Portuguese in Africa. By J. P. Mansel Weale. London: Sonnenschein & Co. 1891.

The Development of Africa. By A. Silva White. London: Philip & Son. 1891.

Professor Henry Drummond. These things being so, it will not be surprising to the reader to learn that, in the course of not quite two hundred small pages, Mr. J. P. Mansel Weale finds room for very little about the title-subject of his book. Fortunately it does not matter much. We, at least, never had the least doubt that the fine deep black in which some interested persons paint the Portuguese should be toned down to a quite respectable *café-au-lait* colour. And we have constantly argued in these columns that, though mere obstruction and mere dog-in-the-mangerism cannot be tolerated, things ought, for historical and other reasons, to be made as pleasant for Portugal as possible. So Mr. Weale preaches to the converted; and, thereby, if he does not edify us much, leaves us all the more leisure to enjoy and wonder at the extraordinary discursiveness, and the more extraordinary passion, with which he handles subjects surely capable of being treated with at least scientific calmness.

It is no fault of Mr. Silva White, a Scottish geographer of much information and accomplishment, that his book appeared before the "partition of Africa" was finally settled. It can hardly be said to be finally settled yet, for the new agreements of England with France and Portugal, if not that with Italy, require delimitation journeys, which will be practically explorations, before they are complete. These minutiae, however, are as nothing beside the immense changes which have taken place in the last ten years or so, and especially in the last four or five, and Mr. White was well entitled to sum up the new state of things as far as he could. His book is a very careful summary from the geographical, ethnological, historical, and, to some extent, political points of view. Without committing ourselves to a particular warranty of it, we can safely give a general one. It has an excellent series of illustrative maps by Mr. Ravenstein, with which we can find no fault, except that they might with advantage have been on a larger scale.

BURKE'S PEERAGE.*

THERE are few subjects for comment, and none of importance, with the exception of the revival of the old historic title of the Duke of Clarence, conferred on H.R.H. Prince Albert Victor, in the Prefatory Notice to the new issue of Sir Bernard Burke's "Genealogical and Heraldic Dictionary." The Dukedom of Clarence has been always a Royal title from its original creation when held of Lionel Plantagenet, of Antwerp, third son of Edward III. Four other creations are recorded. In 1411 the title was conferred on Thomas Plantagenet, second son of Henry IV., and in 1461, upon George Plantagenet, brother of Edward IV. Thenceforward, remarks the Ulster King of Arms, for more than three centuries the title remained obscured until it re-appeared in the person of the third son of George III., created Duke of Clarence and St. Andrews in 1789. Avondale, now associated with the ancient Plantagenet title, was also a Royal dignity, having been held by the Stuarts, or, as it should be written, the Stewarts. These interesting points are, of course, elucidated in the introduction to the new issue of the *Peerage*, for the benefit of those who are interested in the study of genealogy. The extinction of two peerages—Sydney and Hammond—and the merging of one, Dacre, in Hampden, are the only matters in the year's record that remain for notice. Two baronetcies, Wallace and Browne, have become extinct, and nine additional baronetcies are recorded since last year's issue. It is scarcely necessary to add that the present edition of *Burke's Peerage* is distinguished by the completeness and accuracy that have hitherto constituted what is one of the most entertaining and suggestive books in the world, a volume of reference that everybody may consult with confidence.

FRENCH LITERATURE.

M. GRAND-CARTERET'S books on the history of caricature have been so amusing to turn over, and, what is more, so solidly done, that we are very glad to see them continued. It is true that the present volume (1) is written in by no means such good taste as that which the same author devoted to Prince Bismarck himself. Either the genius of the great German, or the very magnitude of the injury which he inflicted on France, seems to have made his chronicler feel that he must be on his best behaviour. M. Grand-Carteret is, we are sure, incapable of behaving exactly ill; but there is a tone of triumph over Signor Crispi's fall, and of resentment at his real or supposed anti-Gallicanism, which is decidedly unbecoming, and not much less unwise. For it suggests that in the one case the greatness of the subject "imposed," that in the other the rivalry is between two equals, and therefore not mindful of the rules of dignity. However, few people will trouble themselves about this, and many may find amusement, and even instruction, in examining the caricatures which are here, to the number of 140, very well produced, sometimes in colour, generally in black and

white, on the subject of the late Italian Minister's domestic and foreign policy. They are not the less interesting that the great majority of them is of Italian authorship, and that they thus give an extensive view of a style of art much less familiar to Englishmen than French, or even than German, caricature. The Italian style, especially in the *Epoca* and the *Fischietto*, is rather elaborate, with carefully finished accessories, and a great use of stock types. As for the personage of Signor Crispi himself, it has been thoroughly established—the domed head, with heavy, white moustache and fringe on the occiput, but otherwise bare, or (latterly) furnished with imitation *trois poils à la Bismarck*, appearing in all sorts of surroundings.

The title-page of M. de la Ferrière's new book (2) might make an admirer of Francis the First's gracious sister exclaim angrily, "No scandal about Queen Margaret!" But there is no need for alarm. The book is composed of two separate studies, and the second has nothing to do with the first, the "Real Abbess de Jouarre" being Charlotte de Bourbon, daughter of the first Duke of Montpensier, who actually possessed the title in 1559 when she was thirteen, having been obliged to "profess" against her will. She fell in love with Ludovic of Nassau, left her abbey, fled to Heidelberg, and, her lover being killed, married William the Silent, his brother, who at the time had a wife living. A little mixed; but it was a long time ago. Concerning the Marguerite of the Marguerites, M. de la Ferrière has both edited and in-edited matter to give us. Neither turns, and neither in good hands is ever likely to turn, to anything but the credit of that "esprit abstrait ravy et ecstasique," who was at the same time the heroine of "un doux nenny avec un doux sourire." M. de la Ferrière is, as we have often said, a bookmaker of more than bookmaking excellences; but that being so, and he, moreover, having written specially on English subjects in the sixteenth century, ought he to talk of the murderer of Moray as "Sir Hamilton Bottevelhaugh"?

M. Pierre Lasserre's book (3) is of a kind very popular nowadays—a series of dialogues on religion, morality, *fin de siècle*, disillusion, the attitude of a person who respects faith, but is not a believer, and so forth. We have it in England; they have it in France. They may have it all there if they like. In both countries we have seen much less respectable specimens of it than M. Lasserre's, who is intelligent, writes well, and, if he declares himself an outsider, puts his money from the outside on the side of the angels. But in his book, as in nearly all of its kind, we note two faults. First of all, it is too much about what other people have said about what yet others have written. M. Lasserre knows what M. Taine has said, what M. Renan has said, what M. Brunetière has said, what M. Caro said, even what Baudelaire and Lamartine and many other persons said, what decadents and dilettantes and all sorts of other people say. But this kind of writing always makes us think of the great dictum of Mr. Justice Stareleigh, "What the soldier said is not evidence." Interest in literature is a good thing; but there may be too much of it, when it leads to this eternal fresh bruising of already bruised oats, this perpetual cutting shorter of thrice-cut chaff. Also M. Lasserre seems not to have quite rid himself of the common error to the effect that eclectic Christianity is possible, that you may select this and approve that, and say "No, thank you" when the next article is brought. You may not. *C'est à prendre ou à laisser*.

M. Jules Domergue's *La comédie libre-échangiste* (4) is a very lively Protectionist beating up of the quarters of Free-traders, French and other. Of course the perfidy of England comes in for vigorous treatment, and it may not be without interest to Englishmen to know that our chief Machiavel just now is—Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. "Now that's what I never should have thought of," most students of that blameless statesman's career would say. But then we never *do* know how clever and how wicked we are in England.

It is interesting to the critic who lies beside, if not his nectar, at any rate his honestly-earned small beer, and notes the unvarying vicissitudes of things, to see that mankind are beginning to weary of evolution. Did it not reign? hath it not thirty years? We do not say that Dr. Gailhard's (5) is a swashing blow, but it is a symptom. The quarters strike before the hour. And when the hour does strike for Darwinism nobody need weep much. For the truth of it, like the truth of everything else, will survive, and as for the rest, it was too obtrusive while it lasted, and did "horder about" too much to be greatly mourned. "What will be the next bore?" asks the critic, idly curious, of himself; and, not being immediately able, nor greatly caring, to answer, returns to the small beer.

NEW BOOKS AND REPRINTS.

A *GUIDE-BOOK to Books* (Frowde) is a great improvement on Mr. Acland's compilation, mentioned lately in this column. It is "by E. B. Sargent and Bernhard Whishaw," and many contributors, some of them well qualified to give an opinion.

(2) *Marguerite d'Angoulême. Une véritable Abbess de Jouarre.* Par H. de la Ferrière. Paris: Calmann Lévy.

(3) *La crise chrétienne.* Par Pierre Lasserre. Paris: Perrin.

(4) *La comédie libre-échangiste.* Par Jules Domergue. Paris: Calmann Lévy.

(5) *Darwinisme et spiritualisme.* Par le Dr. G. Gailhard. Paris: Perrin.

* *A Genealogical and Heraldic Dictionary of the Peerage and Baronetage.* By Sir Bernard Burke, C.B., LL.D., Ulster King of Arms. Fifty-third edition. London: Harrison & Sons. 1891.

(1) *Crispi, Bismarck, et la Triple Alliance en caricatures.* Par John Grand-Carteret. Paris: Delagrave.

"The object," say the editors, "of this little work"—it is a very large octavo, such as in the seventeenth century was called a folio, of 340 pages—"is to place at the service of the reader the opinions of those who may be trusted to give sound advice as to the books which are of value in each department of knowledge." It may safely be doubted if any such work, all comprehending, can ever be compiled. We know how deficient the various cyclopædias are in certain special branches of information; and even the formidable list of names, printed at the end of the preface, of people who have drawn up lists hardly inspires confidence. The first alphabetically-arranged subjects—Africa, Anthropology, and Arabic—seem very fairly done. Architecture is hardly so good; no student can get on without Campbell's *Vitruvius Britannicus*, which is not so much as mentioned. Kent on *Inigo Jones*, Gibbs, and Elmes are all omitted. When we get on to Art, we similarly miss some of the best books; but Mr. Ruskin is not so much relied on as by Mr. Acland. Redgrave on *Colour*, the best book on that subject in English, is left out. Among works on Engraving we miss Mr. Linton's. Under Egypt we are glad to miss Brugsch's pretentious Grammar; but we do not see Rossi's, which is by far the best. Pierret's unsatisfactory *Vocabulaire* might well have been withdrawn in favour of Rossi. Wilkinson's *Ancient Egyptians*, by Birch, is in three volumes, not two, as here described. The remarkable series of volumes by Mr. Flinders Petrie, commencing with his exhaustive *Pyramids and Temples*, is not referred to in any way. It is not necessary to go through the whole book, which is quite good enough for any one who is likely to consult it. The index is excellent.

The Boy's Voice (Curwen) is "a book of practical information on the training of boys' voices for church choirs," by Mr. J. Spencer Curwen. There are few things of the kind in which an amateur may find himself engaged more difficult than the proper training of a young choir, especially where there is not daily service. The hints given by Mr. Curwen will be found very practical and most valuable. He records, not his own experience only, but that also of many correspondents to whom he has applied for suggestions. In the chapter on "the Art of Managing Choir Boys" there is one omission. It is well to explain to each member of a choir—and this is equally true where the treble parts are taken by ladies, who are often exceedingly sensitive—that on entering the room where the practice takes place individuality is surrendered. The trainer treats all alike—as notes or stops of the great organ on which he is trying to play. Much warmth and friction may be avoided by taking this course with a choir. But an ill-tempered choirmaster seems to us to be "a contradiction in terms." Mr. Curwen is, as president of the Tonic Sol-fa College, strongly in favour of the system there taught.

The Railway Problem (St. Paul, Minn.: Merrill & Co.), by Mr. A. B. Stickney, seems to be a very complete study of the history of American railways. Any one may read it who wishes to understand management, tariffs, watered stock, and other recondite matters; but Mr. Stickney omits to tell us how it is that when the Americans go in for accidents they plan them on so large a scale. There are numerous diagrams to illustrate the problems which have to be solved, and an immense amount of information is closely packed and clearly arranged.

In the *Handbook of the London Geological Field Class* (Philip) we have Professor H. G. Seeley's lectures on the geology of the London district, and the reports of students who have examined practically the rocks discussed in the lectures. The existence of this class ought to be more widely known. *The Mining Manual* (Skinner), by Walter R. Skinner, gives particulars of some 1,500 mining ventures, being the fourth issue of a volume which professes to be "indispensable for reference in relation to all undertakings connected with metalliferous" enterprise.

It would be impossible without extensive quotations to impart an idea of the quaint charm of *Noto: an Unexplored Corner of Japan*, by Percival Lowell (Boston: Houghton). There are no laboured descriptions of scenery; but the author in a few well-chosen words can bring a whole landscape before the eye, or hit off the characteristic traits of the people he encounters. The American is often very happy in his adjectives. Mr. Lowell thus sketches a Japanese ruined fort:—"The lichen-veiled stone walls and lotus-mantled moats of the old feudal castle of Uyeda. Poor, neglected, despised bit of days gone by!—days that are but yesterdays, aeons since as measured here. Already it was disappearing down the long perspective of the past; and yet only twenty years before it had stood in all the pride and glory of the Middle Ages." The little volume is only too short. Another pleasant book in which Japan figures is described by a female American, Elizabeth Bisland, as *A Flying Trip around the World*. When we have quarrelled with the fourth word of the title we have exhausted fault-finding, and pronounce the style bright and easy. The publishers are Messrs. Osgood.

A Chat about the Navy (Simpkin), by W. J. Gordon, is an admirable manual giving in a small compass a world of information about Jack Tar and the ships he sails in. Mr. Gordon's first sentence should, as they say in the fairy tales, "be written in letters of gold and deposited in the treasury." It runs thus:—"Our navy is the first fighting force on earth—but there is not enough of it."

Fathers of the English Church (Bemrose), by Frances Phillips, is addressed to young readers. Miss Phillips has followed her first series with a second equally good. This volume contains St.

Richard of Chichester, William of Wykeham, Matthew Parker, and Laud.

Botany (Longmans), by E. Aitken, is the best elementary book for teaching the science which we have met with lately. Miss Aitken possesses the art of writing English, and the illustrations are extremely good.

Dean Hale's *Book about Roses* (Arnold) has never been superseded, and we welcome it in an eleventh edition.

An *Irish Decade* (Digby & Long), by E. Noble, is a volume containing three stories of the work of Irish agitators, and the sufferings of their dupes. The story of real life detailed in the *Times* of Saturday last shows that Miss Noble has not exaggerated a word. But we fear nothing is sufficiently cruel, pathetic, and touching to reach the hearts of the agitators' backers, the so-called Gladstonian party in England. Socially, it is curious to see æsthetic ladies who, literally, would not hurt a fly, and well-phrased gentlemen who subscribe to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, and who yet aid and abet such people as those described in poor Mrs. O'Connor's unstudied letter and the ruffians so clearly painted in the unpretentious little stories before us.

The subject of the present volume of *Leaders in Science* is Charles Darwin (Putnam), by Charles Frederick Holder. In an octavo book of 279 pages of moderate size and fair type much has to be left out which has its place in the larger biography; but enough remains to make this an excellent and interesting work, and just the thing to set an intelligent boy thinking.

There is a rich Southern glow in the plots and backgrounds of the *Stories of Old New Spain* (Osgood), by Thomas A. Janvier. Some are humorous in a subdued way, and all are pathetic.

Swift's *Battle of the Books* is issued as the new volume of Messrs. Cassell's National Library.

We have received new editions of *Master Humphrey's Clock* (Camelot Series, Scott); of Mr. Kington Oliphant's admirable *Old and Middle English* (Macmillan); and of Messrs. Murray and Herman's novel *He Fell among Thieves* (Macmillan), in which last we observe no alteration in Chapter II., where we are still told that "Lady McCorquodale was the eldest and only surviving daughter of the Earl of Bridgebourne. Her ladyship had united herself early in life to a young Scottish clergyman whom the family influence had brought to the dignity of lawn sleeves and a seat in the House of Peers." But why was she "Lady McCorquodale"? Did the late Bishop sit as "Lord McCorquodale," and also in his episcopal seat? A gross blunder of this sort gives an air of unreality to a story which even the powers of Messrs. Murray and Herman cannot overcome.

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MAPLE & CO. have now on show a magnificent collection of high-class DINING-ROOM FURNITURE in pollard oak, brown oak, and American walnut, as well as in the rich old Chippendale mahogany so much prized, while there are also a number of specimen dining-rooms, fully appointed and furnished, as examples of the different styles.

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CRYSTAL PALACE.—Next Week's Special Arrangements. Admission Monday to Friday, 1s. Saturday, 2s. 6d. before Five. 1s. after. GRAND OPEN AIR BALLET, EVERY EVENING, arranged by Madame Katti Lanner. Produced by Mr. Oscar Robert.

THE MARVELLOUS SHOW OF TWENTY-SIX WILD BEASTS, TWICE DAILY, all living, sleeping, playing, and performing together in same cage and under perfect control of their trainer, Herr HEINRICH MEHRMANN. POLICE FETE on Thursday. Huge Programme of Attractions, with Magnificent Display of Fireworks by C. C. Brook & Co. National Rose Society's Show, Saturday, from Twelve to Six, and Garden Fete from Six till Ten P.M. Superb Illuminations at Dusk. The Crystal Palace Orchestral and Military Bands: Conductors, Mr. August Manns and Mr. Charles Godfrey, Jun.; and the Band of the Grenadier Guards: Conductor, Lieutenant Dan Godfrey.

PROFESSOR LEGROS.—An Exhibition of ETCHINGS, DRAWINGS, and SCULPTURE now ON VIEW, at ROBERT DUNTHORNE'S, The "REBRANDT HEAD" GALLERY, 5 Vigo Street, London, W.

GERMAN EXHIBITION, Earl's Court, West Brompton, and West Kensington.

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By Special Permission of H.M. THE EMPEROR.
The Band of the 105th Saxon Infantry Regiment.

By Special Permission of H.R.H. THE PRINCE REGENT OF BAVARIA.
The Band of the 2nd Bavarian Infantry Regiment.

THE HUNGARIAN BOYS' BAND.

The Arlberger Troupe of Tyrolean Singers.

Realistic Sonery of the Rhine, Heidelberg, Potsdam, Nürnberg, Munich, &c. Magnificent Illumination of the Gardens in the Evening by Pain & Sons. At 8.30 and 8.30 P.M., in the Arena, "GERMANIA," being a Life Picture of episodes from the Military and Civil History of the German Empire, combining elaborate scenic effects with realistic incidents, from ancient times to the present day.

For particulars concerning admissions, &c., see London Daily Papers.

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Patron—HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.
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Close to Grosvenor Road Station on the L. B. & S. C. and L. C. & D. lines. Within a few minutes of Sloane Square Station, from which omnibuses run direct. Special Road-Car Service from the docks every six minutes to and from Liverpool Street and Victoria Station, Westminster, Charing Cross, Strand, Ludgate Hill, Bank, Broad Street. Fares to or from Naval Exhibition and Victoria Station, 1d. Naval Exhibition and Chancery Lane, 2d. Naval Exhibition and Liverpool Street, 3d.

Unrivalled Attractions, and the following are some of the principal features:—Arctic Relics, Arts Gallery containing one of the finest collections ever got together—Historical Collections of Models of Ships of War and Mercantile Marine—Full-size Models of H.M.S. "Victory" and Eddystone Lighthouse, on which will be burning the most powerful light in the world—Monster Ordnance (guns of 57 tons and 110 tons)—Machine-Gun Firing—Torpedoes—Exhibition of Diving, &c.—Lake 250 feet long by 150 feet wide, on which Mimic Combats between Models of two modern Battle Ships will take place, and illustrations of Submarine Mining, &c., will be given—Nautical Displays in the Arena—Performances by the Sons of Neptune Opera Company—Aquatic Fireworks—Balloon Ascents—Monster Iceberg, containing realistic Arctic Sonery, and Panorama of Trafalgar—Grounds Magnificently Illuminated (thousands of Coloured Lights). Decorative Lighting by James Pain & Sons.

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DR. ABERNETHY WILL RE-DELIVER HIS ORATION on the above subject at PRINCES' HALL, Piccadilly, on Saturday Evening, July 4, at 8 P.M. Tickets, 10s. 6d., 5s., and 3s. 6d., may be obtained from the Managers, Messrs. Capper & Newton, 62 Strand, W.C.; at the Hall, and at all Libraries.

EDUCATIONAL

WEYMOUTH COLLEGE.—The Annual SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION will be held on July 13 and 14. Five Scholarships at least, of the Annual Value of £50 and £60 will be offered for Competition. Further information to be obtained of the HEAD-MASTER.

BRIGHTON COLLEGE, SCHOLARSHIPS.—One of £75; seven of £50; three of £30 per annum. Examination on July 14th and 15th.—For particulars apply to the Head-Master, Rev. T. HAYES BELCHER, The College, Brighton.

QUONDLE SCHOOL.—An EXAMINATION for SIX SCHOLARSHIPS will be held on July 7. For particulars apply to the HEAD-MASTER.

WESTMINSTER SCHOOL.—An EXAMINATION to fill up Vacancies on the Foundation and Exhibitions will begin on July 7.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MASTER, Dean's Yard, Westminster.

SHERBORNE SCHOOL.—ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS for September. One of £50, several of £30 to £21, will be competed for on July 21. Apply, HEAD-MASTER, Sherborne, Dorset.

BANCROFT'S SCHOOL, WOODFORD, ESSEX.—An EXAMINATION will be held on September 4 next, for the award of THREE FREE BOARDING FOUNDATION SCHOLARSHIPS. Boys between ten and thirteen years of age are eligible to enter. The subjects of examination will be Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic, English Grammar, and the Geography of Europe, with Elementary Mathematics, French and Latin as optional subjects. For further particulars and forms of application apply to the Clerk to the Governors, Drapers' Hall, Throgmorton Street, E.C.

HEAD-MASTERSHIP, PENANG FREE SCHOOL.

HEAD-MASTER required at once for the above School, the pupils in which (principally Chinese) number about 300. There are six English (Certificated) Assistant Masters, besides subordinate teachers (K Eurasians and Chinese). An English education, on the lines of Standards I. to VII. of the English Code, is given to boys, to the majority of whom English is a foreign language. The school is endowed and is managed by a Committee under the ex officio presidency of the Resident Councillor. QUALIFICATIONS AND TERMS.—Married Graduate preferred. Salary, \$3,000 (three thousand dollars) a year, with free quarters, or an allowance of \$600 a year instead of quarters, at option of Committee. One first-class passage to Penang provided. Written agreement to serve for three years, renewable by mutual consent. No pension. Applications should be addressed, with least possible delay, to W. E. MAXWELL, Esq., C.M.G., care of the Crown Agents for the Colonies, Downing Street, London, S.W.

ST. MARK'S SCHOOL, WINDSOR.—EXAMINATION for SCHOLARSHIPS begin on July 13. For particulars apply to the HEAD-MASTER.

KING EDWARD THE SIXTH'S SCHOOL, BIRMINGHAM.

WANTED in September next, an ASSISTANT MISTRESS, certificated, qualified to teach the English Language and Literature. Drawing and French desirable. Salary, £100. Forms of application and further particulars may be obtained on application in writing to the Secretary, King Edward's School, New Street, Birmingham, to whom applications and copy-testimonials (not more than three) should be sent on or before July 6. Birmingham, June, 1891.

EVERSLEY, EASTBOURNE.—Sea air, refined home, high-class Education. Principal, Mrs. DASH, Widow of the late Rev. Frederick Dash. Sound Christian Influence, signal success at the University and Musical Examinations. French always spoken under two resident French Mistresses.

Gymnasium, Swimming, Tennis, Riding. Social evening once a week, for recreation, music, recitations, &c., with late dinner. Superior school cuisine. Slightly higher fees for elder girls having private bedrooms and late dinner every evening. According to request, Mrs. Dash begs to say, she receives girls not requiring the regular School Course during the summer months.

The HALF-TERM, June 17. Fees from date of entrance.

CHAMP FLEURI, LAUSANNE.—Miss WILLS and Madame de WORMS, will REMOVE their EDUCATIONAL HOME for ELDER GIRLS to the above much larger house in September. Grounds, five acres. Address, Madame de WORMS, 17 Leinster Square, Baywater, from June 11 to July 7.

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SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS. A "Faraday" Scholarship of the value of 80 Guineas a year, and a "Maxwell" Scholarship of the value of 50 Guineas a year, both tenable for two years, are awarded by the Council twice a year.

Entrance Examinations, of values ranging from 20 to 40 Guineas a year, may be awarded by the Council to unsuccessful competitors. The next Examination will be held on Wednesday, June 24. Full particulars on application. P. A. LATHEAM, M.A., Secretary.

Faraday House, Charing Cross Road, W.C. CITY OFFICE: 15 St. Helen's Place, E.C.

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THE ABERDEEN LINE.—LONDON to AUSTRALIA, via Cape of Good Hope, in 42 days. The favourite full-powered Steamer "AUSTRALIAN," 3,610 tons register, Captain T. F. Spalding, will sail from the Royal Albert Docks, on June 30, for

MELBOURNE AND SYDNEY,

taking Passengers for all Australian and New Zealand Ports. The accommodation for first and third class Passengers is very superior, and a surgeon and stewards will be carried. Fares—Saloon from 45 Guineas; Third Class from 14 Guineas. For particulars apply to GEO. THOMPSON & CO., 21 Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.

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LEAVE LONDON EVERY ALTERNATE FRIDAY for the above Colonies, calling at PLYMOUTH, GIBRALTAR, NAPLES, SUEZ, and COLOMBO. STEAMERS among the LARGEST and FASTEST afloat. High-class Cuisine, Electric Lighting, Hot and Cold Baths, Good Ventilation, and every comfort.

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ILFRACOMBE.—ILFRACOMBE HOTEL. Great Health and Pleasure Resort. Private Marine Esplanade. Eight Lawn-Tennis Courts. Large Swimming Bath. Two Hundred and Fifty Rooms. Tariff of Manager.

RESIDENTIAL FLATS, WHITEHALL COURT.

FACING THAMES EMBANKMENT AND WHITEHALL PLACE, S.W. These excellent suites are fitted with every modern convenience—namely, hot and cold water, electric lights, and bell, and servants' lifts in operation night and day, and occupy the finest position in London, affording extensive views of the river (with the Surrey Hills in the distance) and the Embankment Gardens. They are also most conveniently and centrally situated with respect to the principal clubs, theatres, &c. The rooms are all finished to suit the wishes of incoming tenants, and the rentals include all rates, taxes, water supply, lighting and heating of the corridors and staircases, and the services of all the porters. The suites may be viewed at any time on application to the Superintendent, J. C. SCHWENFELDER, at the office on the premises, or to HAMPTON & SONS, Estate Agents, 1 Cockspur Street (late Waterloo House), S.W.

THE NATIONAL SHIPWRECK DISTRESS RELIEF FUND.

"There is sorrow on the Sea."

NO SHIPWRECK or DISASTER of the SEA can occur without the promptest charitable aid being available for the shipwrecked sailor himself or the urgent necessities of his desolate widow and orphans, &c., at the hands of the SHIPWRECKED FISHERMEN and MARINERS' ROYAL BENEVOLENT SOCIETY, founded over fifty years, at the National Maritime Relief Organization of the Empire, with about 1,000 Local Agencies.

Through this National Institution the wrecked survivors are thus instantly cared for on the spot and at once forwarded home; and the bereaved dependents of the drowned are immediately sought out and helped in their need. Total relieved, 45,454 persons. Instituted 1839; Incorporated 1859; under patronage of H.M. the Queen, and presidency of Admiral H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh.

FUNDS are earnestly APPEALED for by the Board of Management. Bankers—Williams, Deacon, & Co. Secretary, W. R. BUCK, Esq., Sailors' Home Chambers, Dock Street, London, E.

SPECIAL DISASTER FUND.

This charitable fund, for further essential aid of destitute families of the drowned, is now overdrawn through the recent shipwreck disasters. Contributions to meet the pressing need will be most gratefully received by the Society, and, as usual, disbursed intact for the full benefit of the sufferers.

SAVE THE CHILDREN.

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

President—LORD ABERDARE, G.C.B.

1,815 children have been rescued from infamous dens. 5,000 are in industrial homes, to which grants have been made. 7,750 have been aided by the Boys' Brigade. Particulars of how the children have been rescued by the other officers of the Children's Aid Society will be sent on application.

An Emigration Agency, with a reception house at Winnipeg, Manitoba, is maintained for the benefit of the children trained in institutions connected with the Society. FUNDS are urgently NEEDED.

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Total Annual Income over £395,000

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Write for it, or apply at any of the Offices or Agencies of the Company.

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FOR MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE.

Accumulated Fund exceeds £4,500,000.

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ASSETS exceed £4,610,000

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FRANCIS HAVENSCHOFT, Manager.

THE ENGLISH BANK of the RIVER PLATE, Limited.

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Deposits received at the Head Office for fixed periods at rates of interest to be ascertained on application.
Letters of Credit, Bills of Exchange, and Cable Transfers issued on the Branches and Agencies.

Bills payable in Buenos Ayres, Montevideo, Rosario, and other cities of the Argentine and Uruguay Republics negotiated or sent for collection.
The Bank effects Purchases and Sales of stock, Shares, Coupons, and other Securities, collects Dividends, and undertakes every description of banking business.
St. Swithin's Lane, E.C.
BRUCE THORNBURY, Secretary.

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Subscribed Capital, £500,000; with power to increase to £2,000,000.

Paid-up Capital £300,000.

Reserve Fund £300,000.

The Bank grants DRAFTS and LETTERS of CREDIT on its Branches in San Francisco, in California; Portland, in Oregon; Seattle and Tacoma in Washington (Puget Sound); and Victoria, New Westminster, Vancouver, Nanaimo, and Kamloops in British Columbia.
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Shares issued to December 31, 1890, receive five per cent.
Four per cent. paid on F Shares (£20 each) during Financial Year of issue. Five per cent. after first year.

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Deposits of £5 and upwards at one month's notice Four per cent.

For particulars apply to the Secretary.

H. TEMPLE.

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SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL, £500,000. PAID-UP, £350,000.

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Issued, 500,000 Shares—

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BEFORE BREAKFAST.

DRINK GEROLSTEIN

AND WHISKEY AFTER BREAKFAST.

DRINK GEROLSTEIN

AND RED WINE FOR DINNER.

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AND WHISKEY AFTER DINNER.

16s. per hamper 50 Pints.

21s. " 50 Quarts.

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PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA.

"It is an excellent dietetic food and beverage, highly nutritious, palatable and invigorating."

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"I have never tasted Cocoa that I like so well."

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Pensioners at all Ports of the United Kingdom.

Annual Disbursements, £5,000. Annual Subscriptions, £1,000.

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